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The Daily Mirror

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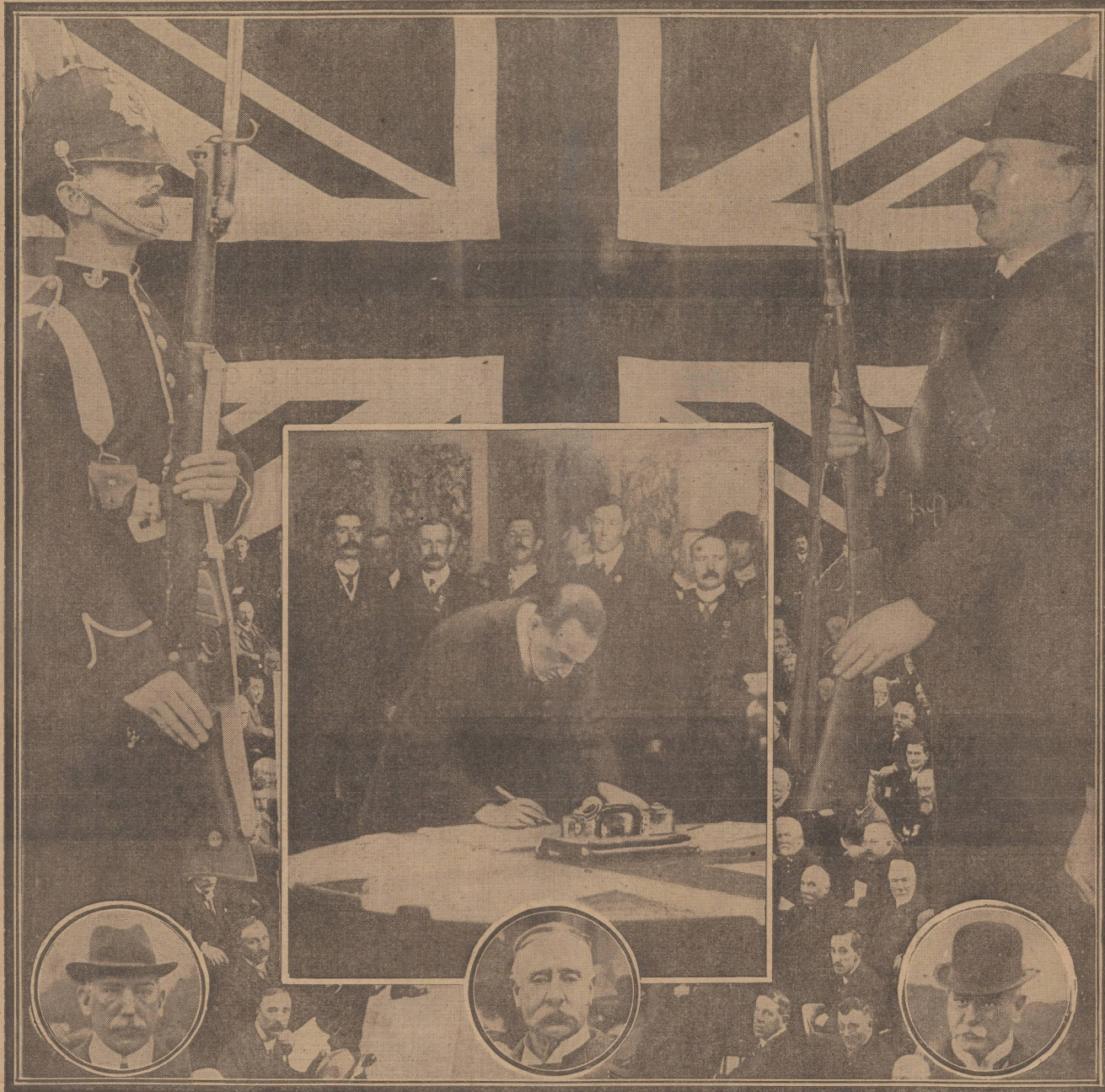
No. 3,247.

Registered at the G.P.O.,
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SATURDAY, MARCH 21, 1914

One Halfpenny.

MORE TROOPS FOR ULSTER: "MAINTAIN A DIGNIFIED CALM" SAYS SIR E. CARSON.



Captain Craig, M.P.

Sir E. Carson

(Lord Londonderry)

signing covenant.

General Sir G. Richardson.

It was only in September, 1912, that Sir Edward Carson signed Ulster's Solemn League and Covenant against Home Rule, but since that date events have moved very rapidly, and to-day we are face with a grave crisis. According to yesterday's telegrams, two British warships have arrived at Dublin, while extra troops have been drafted into

Ulster. The residences of the Unionist leaders are closely guarded by 800 members of the Ulster Volunteers, who were hurriedly mobilised. Sir Edward has appealed to his followers to maintain their dignified "calm." General Sir G. Richardson commands the Ulster Volunteers, and Captain Craig and Lord Londonderry are Unionist Leaders.

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To be obtained from all leading Drapers and Furnishers.

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OLDEST, CHEAPEST, and STILL THE BEST.

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Sir Charles A. Cameron, C.B.E., M.D., Medical Officer of Health and Analyst for Dublin, writes: "An excellent Food, admirably adapted to the wants of infants, and being rich in phosphates and rough, is of the greatest utility in supplying the bone-forming and other indispensable elements of food." British Medical Journals. "Well adapted for the use of children and aged people." . . . much used by nurses and by invalids.

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TO-DAY we conclude our Fifth Anniversary announcements in the "Daily Telegraph," "Daily Mail," "Daily Express," "Daily Chronicle," "Daily News," "Paris Daily Mail," "Daily Graphic," "Standard," and "The Daily Mirror," with a series of letters from Father Bernard Vaughan, Sir George Alexander, Mr. C. B. Fry, Herr Tietz, M. Cognacq, and Sir Hiram Maxim, together with drawings by Messrs. Ellis Martin, Fred Taylor, and a cartoon, accompanied by letterpress, by Mr. Max Beerbohm.

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TROOPS IN SPECIAL TRAINS RUSHED TO ULSTER TOWNS.

Grave Irish Crisis—Warships in Dublin Bay.

OFFICERS RESIGN.

Sensational Messages from Curragh and Dublin.

MINISTERS' CONFERENCE.

Belfast—Emergency force of Ulster volunteers called up. 200 of 1st Battalion Bedford Regiment arrived.

Newry—200 Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry arrived.

Omagh—100 Bedfordshire Regiment arrived.

Armagh—Soldiers have arrived. Enniskillen—300 of the Bedfordshire Regiment arrived.

Dundalk—500 Royal Field Artillery reinforced by 450 troops from Dublin.

Dublin Bay—Destroyers Pathfinder and Attentive arrived and 150 men of Yorkshire Regiment embarked.

Thus hour by hour the situation in Ulster yesterday became increasingly grave.

These movements, fraught with the most serious possibilities, are the immediate result of the failure of political leaders to arrive at some basis of agreement on Home Rule.

Already, according to a report that reached London last night, these movements have produced sensational results. Many officers in Ireland, it is stated, have resigned.

A conference of Ministers was summoned to meet at Colonel Seely's house last night, among those present, it is understood, being the Prime Minister, Mr. Winston Churchill and Colonel Seely.

Count Gleichen, Brigadier-General Commanding the Belfast Military District, left for London



COUNT GLEICHEN.

last night on receipt of an urgent War Office message. Count Gleichen is cousin to King George.

The fleet lying at Bantry Bay is expected in Kingstown to-day.

All sentries and guards in Dublin have been doubled, and each man has been served with ten rounds of ball ammunition.

In Londonderry barracks the night guards were doubled, and ball cartridge has been served out. (Photographs on pages 1, 10 and 11.)

"ALL OFFICERS RESIGNED."

Late last night the following telegram reached London:

All cavalry officers Curragh Garrison resigned to-day.

This message was at once submitted to the authorities at the War Office. Shortly before midnight the following official reply was given:—

The statement in this form is absolutely untrue.

Rumours have been received of a few resignations, and these are being dealt with.

The news of the threatened resignations reached the Government late in the afternoon, and a conference of Ministers was summoned urgently to meet at Colonel Seely's house. Among those present at this meeting, it is understood, were the Prime Minister, Mr. Winston Churchill, Colonel Seely and members of the War Office Staff.

The meeting commenced at 8.30 p.m. and lasted till 11 p.m.

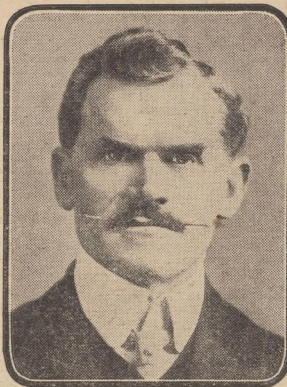
On leaving Mr. Churchill immediately summoned the First Sea Lord, Prince Louis of Battenberg, to come to Admiralty House, and he met him there for a further conference at 11.30 p.m. affecting the action of the Royal Navy towards Ulster.

Further important information as to the position of affairs on the Curragh reached the heads of the Government during their conference.

A decision was come to at the conference by which the Government believe they have been entirely successful in limiting the area of the resignations.

A rumour that a large number of cavalry officers at the Curragh had resigned reached Belfast and London and other parts of the country last night. The most circumstantial report that could be traced was as follows:—

Telegrams were received in St. Albans last night



Major Archer Shee, Unionist (wearing bowler), and Mr. Flavin, a Nationalist, who nearly came to blows in the lobby of the House of Commons in connection with the Ulster debate.—(Daily Mirror and Maull and Fox.)



by the mother of an officer in the 5th Lancers, stationed at Dublin, stating that, on being ordered north, officers of the regiment had resigned. The first telegram merely stated the fact of the son's resignation and, in response to a telegram of inquiry, another message was received from Dublin stating that it was on account of the Home Rule business and that other officers had done the same.

SAILED FOR UNKNOWN PORT.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

DUBLIN, March 20.—Nearly 2,000 troops were moved from Dublin to-day to the North.

At Mullingar the 1st Battalion Bedfordshire Regiment, commanded by Colonel Griffiths, D.S.O., received orders at midnight to move to Enniskillen.

This is part of the general movement of troops towards Ulster, where the volunteer force has orders to be ready to mobilise at a moment's notice.

Dispatch riders are busy going from one centre to another with orders. Eight trucks of provisions and clothing for the military were dispatched from Dublin to-day to various stations in Ulster.

Two torpedo-boat destroyers, Pathfinder and Attentive, have arrived in Dublin Bay, with the training ships Gibraltar and Royal Arthur.

It is stated that the destroyers will convey troops to Ulster, for 150 men of the Yorkshire Regiment left by special train and embarked on the destroyers. Other batches will leave later. A gunboat also arrived in Dublin Bay to-night.

When the embarkation was complete the two ships put to sea. Their destination is unknown, but it is believed to be a port in the north of Ireland.

MACHINE GUNS ON MARCH.

Cheering crowds greeted a detachment of the Bedfordshire Regiment, which arrived by special train at Enniskillen last night from Mullingar.

A detachment of the Chester Regiment has been ordered to Londonderry from Enniskillen. Another regiment was bound for Enniskillen last night.

The Dorset Regiment left Belfast yesterday for Holywood, Co. Down, where the Norfolk Regiment is quartered.

They left in full marching order, with machine-guns and twelve carts of rifle ammunition and all equipment and baggage.

All along the Ulster border troops are moving. The Bedfordshire Regiment from Mullingar is being distributed over Enniskillen, Omagh and

3.30 a.m. EDITION.

WAR OFFICE ULTIMATUM.

100 Officers at Curragh Camp Send in Their Resignations.

According to a message received in London this morning from the Exchange Telegraph Company's correspondent at Curragh Camp, an ultimatum has been received at the camp from the War Office to the effect that:—

Any Officers not prepared to serve against Ulster must immediately send in their resignations or be dismissed the Service.

The message continues:—

About 100 officers have sent in their resignations.

Cavalry regiments, it is stated will be most affected.

Curragh Camp is thirty-two miles south-west of Dublin, and one of the chief military encampments in Ireland.

Armagh City, and the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry are divided between the towns of Newry and Dundalk. It is eight years since troops were posted at Newry.

The 16th Lancers and the 4th Hussars at Curragh Camp are now armed with carbines instead of the customary lance and sword. Ten rounds of ammunition have been supplied to every man, with five additional rounds for each man placed in charge of the corporals.

SIR E. CARSON'S ARMED BODYGUARD

"I ought not to be here, but in Belfast," said Sir Edward Carson in the House of Commons on Thursday night, putting the situation in a nutshell. Yesterday morning Sir Edward was once again in the Orange stronghold.

A great welcome awaited him, a crowd of about 1,000 people lustily cheering him.

Sir Edward, accompanied by several Ulster M.P.s, was met by General Richardson and other officers, and, attended by an armed bodyguard of volunteers, was escorted to Craigavon, near Belfast.

Craigavon, the seat of Captain Craig, M.P., is closely guarded by Ulster volunteers, 800 of whom were hurriedly mobilised.

SNOW SCENES IN LONDON YESTERDAY.



These pictures do not illustrate scenes on Christmas Day; they were taken in the streets of London on March 20, 1914. This, by the way, was the last day of winter, spring beginning (officially) at midnight.



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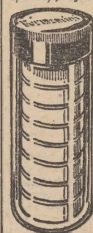
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Provided you mention the "Daily Mirror" and enclose a penny stamp for postage, we will send you the handy pocket tube of Formamint illustrated here. Write to-day to A. Wulff & Co., 12, Chenies Street, London, W.C., the manufacturers of Formamint, Sanatogen and other high-class preparations.

GIRL AWARDED FARTHING DAMAGES.

Appealing Letter in Breach of Promise Suits.

"HEART LIKE LEAD."

Lover's Story of Placing Sweetheart on Probation.

One farthing damages.

This was the amount awarded by the jury in Mr. Justice Darling's court yesterday to Miss Elsie Lummis, of Merton Lodge, Westcliff-on-Sea, who sued Mr. J. P. Taylor, a Westcliff commercial traveller, for breach of promise.

The jury found for Miss Lummis without retiring, and judgment was entered for her, with costs.

In his evidence Mr. Taylor had told a remarkable story of the trials and worries that befell him in his role of lover owing to the criticisms that, as he said, his sweetheart levelled at him. Eventually he placed her on probation to behave well for six months, but trouble, he explained, soon broke out again. (Photograph on page 20.)

SWEETHEART ON PROBATION.

Counsel had described a difference of opinion between the young people after they had attended church together on February 2, 1913, and Mr. Taylor contended that the engagement was then broken off by the plaintiff.

Mrs. Lummis, the girl's mother, in her evidence, spoke of this Sunday evening. Mr. Taylor and her daughter came home from church, she said, and while Elsie was taking off her hat Mr. Taylor said: "I went back to the church to get her hymn-book, and she then called me a silly idiot."

Afterwards he said: "What am I gaining by marrying your daughter? Nothing. She is gaining everything." He then went away without saying "Good night" to Elsie.

Mr. Rawlinson, in cross-examining Mrs. Lummis, read from a letter that her daughter had sent to Mr. Taylor a week after the hymn-book incident—

"Perry, my darling, forgive me for writing and worrying you again, but I am nearly mad with misery. My heart is like lead within me. It is too heavy. I feel as if it would break. Oh, sweetheart, may I implore you to give me some little hope? Don't say it is too late. My punishment is more than I can bear. Mrs. Janet Parker said that when Mr. Taylor and Miss Lummis spent a week-end at her house in January, 1913, she noticed that he was not as fond of his sweetheart as he used to be."

SAT IN DIFFERENT ROOMS.

Mr. Rawlinson, K.C. (counsel for Mr. Taylor): Were there three quarters on one day? No.

The Judge: Taylor, in this afternoon, leaving off at the words: "I was in the world a weariest as I was at the time. I told them they could use the drawing-room. In spite of what I told them they sat in different rooms."

Mr. Rawlinson: Where was Mr. Taylor?—In the dining-room.

Along: No, with my fiancé.

Mr. Matthews, K.C. (counsel for Miss Lummis): There was another of them.

Mr. Rawlinson: What did you say to your fiancé? Nothing, for the simple reason that I saw my fiancé every day of the week.

Counsel: So you gave him a rest on Sunday.

Mr. Taylor, after Mr. Rawlinson had opened the defence, gave his version of what happened on February 2 after church.

He went back to fetch the hymn-book, and in his efforts to avoid a certain person missed Miss Lummis, who was walking on the same side of the road.

The Judge (quoting): "And in the dusk he passed them both."

The witness added that when he did find Miss Lummis she stamped her foot and called him a silly idiot.

When they got to her home he said that he did not complain about the engagement, and Miss Lummis then said, "You shan't have the chance."

With these words she took like to be alone together, bracelet and put them on the dinner-wagon. Then she walked out of the room.

Her mother brought her back to say "Good-night," and said, "Now, then, Elsie."

Elsie put her head on his shoulder for one moment, and then took it away and exclaimed, "No, I won't; I hate you."

ARM TAKING DISPUTE.

Mr. Taylor went on to tell how, at Mrs. Lummis's request, he gave her three months' probation. If she behaved well during those three months the engagement was to be renewed. But she did not.

The witness gave an instance. The time was Sunday after church.

Before they had gone very far she asked him to take her arm, but he refused, as there had been many disputes about arm-taking.

The witness had to take Miss Lummis's arm in public so that people could see that she was not running after the witness. Sometimes he asked her to take his arm.

Mr. Taylor went on to say that on the occasion in question he considered that Miss Lummis wanted to show off to the people coming out of church.

Instead of walking arm-in-arm they walked two feet apart, arguing.

The Judge pointed out to the witness that when he refused to take Miss Lummis's arm he had just been to church, where people were told to love one another.

His Lordship then asked: Are you acquainted with the writings of St. Paul?

Mr. Taylor said that it depended on what the Judge was referring to.

The Judge: St. Paul says that if people use you despitefully you should be kind to them, and so heap coals of fire on their head.

The Witness: I have had the coals.

The Judge asked Mr. Rawlinson if his quotation was right, and the latter replied that it was St. James and not St. Paul who gave the advice.

The Judge: He was of equal authority.

Mr. Matthews, beginning his cross-examination, explained that he did not, as Mr. Rawlinson had suggested, wish to cast ridicule on Mr. Taylor.

Counsel's affability to the witness caused the arm to be taken. "Do you want him to take your arm?" (Laughter.)

Mr. Matthews: We will settle that outside, if it is to be settled.

Mr. Taylor then described a ceremony that sometimes takes place in Westcliff when two young lovers fall out.

Mr. Taylor and Miss Lummis once took off their rings to put another in the drawing-room. She said, "There you are."

Counsel: What did you do with your ring? Did you put it into the coal box? I put it into my pocket.

On another occasion, he said, Miss Lummis took off her ring to him and presented it to him. He put it into his pocket, but when he felt for it it was not there. (Laughter.)

The Judge: This is the sort of thing they used to do at the Separian Hall.

Questions were then put as to whether Mr. Taylor knew any other young women.

Mr. Taylor: I am like other fellows; I know a lot of 'em.

Counsel: The girls give a handsome young fellow like you the glad eye.

Counsel then said that he had been compared by Mr. Rawlinson to Sergeant Buzfuz, of chops and tomato sauce fame.

This being so, he would read an extract from a letter written by Mr. Taylor when he was at Grimby to his sweetheart—

"I have just had an excellent meal—steak and chips, stewed fruit and custard, and a cherry jolly, so now I feel fit and ready. (Loud laughter.)"

"DEAR GODDESS OF MY SOUL."

Mysterious signs and loving messages from a doctor to a friend's wife were read to Mr. Justice Baggave Deane yesterday afternoon in the petition for divorce by Mr. Sydney J. Collins, an overman at a Durham colliery. He accuses his wife of misconduct with a local medical man, Dr. A. Orford Schorn.

Mr. D. Cotes-Precedy (for the petitioner) said the doctor became a friend of Mr. Collins because of their mutual interest in astronomy. In March, 1911, the husband took the following letter, written by the doctor while on his holidays, from the pocket of his wife's skirt:—

"Dear G.O.M.S. (Goddess of my Soul). The train is going up speed, and you will have to fight with my spidery writings. Well, E. P. I had cold mutton and salad, but had not time to take fire ending and stewed cranberries. Can you read this, K.O.M.H. (Keeper of my heart)? Have had a read of Browning. How have you told me. T.Y.-L.V.O.D.B. (Your Own Dear Boy)."

The husband, proceeded counsel, also found a letter which his wife was about to send to the doctor. In it she said:—

"Mr. D.O. (Darling Orville)—Have been reading Milton. As soon as I opened the book I thought of the words: 'I was reading Milton in this afternoon, leaving off at the words: "I was in the world a weariest as I was at the time. I told them they could use the drawing-room. In spite of what I told them they sat in different rooms."'

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DROWNED ON HONEYMOON

Heroism in Venice Canal Disaster—Two Englishwomen Among Victims.

Deeply pathetic incidents are among the details received yesterday of the sinking of a small passenger steamer in collision with an Italian torpedo-boat in the Grand Canal at Venice.

Estimates of the number of drowned vary from fifty to thirty. Among the victims are said to be two Englishwomen—Mrs. S. M. Drake and her daughter.

They arrived at Venice on Wednesday, intending to spend the spring there, and were staying at the Hotel Boston. The bodies of two women have been recovered.

The German imperial yacht Hohenzollern rescued a young Hungarian who was on his honeymoon, and whose wife, to whom he had only been married four days, was drowned.

Lieutenant Bossi, who jumped into the water to save a young woman, was surrounded by a number of struggling people, who dragged him down with them.

Others known to be victims are M. Merkinski, a Russian vice-consul, four sailors of the German imperial yacht Hohenzollern (now at Venice), three Italian officers and the captain of the wrecked steamer.

There were many acts of heroism. A sailor named Scarselli saved four persons in succession (says Reuter), and a fireman named Russini also effected many rescues.

One of the divers who helped to put cables across the sunken vessel reported yesterday that on looking through the saloon windows he had seen bodies in attitudes denoting terrible death struggles. The vessel was raised later in the day.

RIOT FOLLOWS FUNERAL.

Guards' Charge and 20 Arrests After Burial of M. Calmette.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, March 20.—Over 200,000 people were present at the funeral to-day of M. Calmette, the murdered editor of the *Figaro*, which was followed by riotous scenes.

There were 5,000 police and Guards on duty along the route of the funeral procession and in the precincts of the Batignolles Cemetery.

In the Avenue de Clichy immediately after the funeral I noticed a demonstration by young students and camels du roi broken up by police and Guards.

A shot was fired by a detective, who lost his presence of mind, and it struck M. d'Autemont, a barrister, who was not among the demonstrators.

The crowd became furious, and the detective was knocked down and badly hurt.

Swords were used by the police, and in the midst of the tumult M. Hennion, the Chief of Police, with a squadron of mounted Guards, arrived. He ordered a charge, and two of the Guards were unhorsed by the rioters.

After some considerable time the mob was eventually driven back under control, and altogether twenty arrests were made.

PARIS, March 20.—The first meeting of the Commission appointed to inquire into the Rochette-Cailaux scandal was remarkable for the fact that both M. Cailaux and M. Monis admitted that they had asked M. Fèvre, the Public Prosecutor, to postpone the Rochette case.

Hitherto both have denied this accusation. M. Rochette was a notorious swindler, proceedings against whom were mysteriously delayed in 1911, with the result that, forfeiting bail, he was able to escape from France.

MARCH THE POLAR BEAR.

To-day, in case you may not happen to recognise it, is, officially, the first day of spring!

March, to celebrate the occasion, took a plunge bare, through snow and slush, to mid-winter yesterday. So biting was the keen wind, so thick the snowflakes that March seemed, indeed, to have become more of a polar bear than the lion of tradition.

London experienced one of the most wretched and uncomfortable of days. From early dawn to darkness the weather was a continual welter of snow and sleet and rain.

The temperatures during the day in London recorded them thus:—

11 a.m. 35deg. 2 p.m. 35deg.
12 (mid.) 35deg. 3 p.m. 35deg.
1 p.m. 37deg. 6 p.m. 38deg.

Out of the twenty days of this wretched, miserable March, only two have been without rain. (Photographs on page 3.)

FATAL COLLISION ON VENICE CANAL.



THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP



Mr. Kenneth Douglas.

To-day's Grumble.

I have another ecclesiastical grumble to-day. It is sent me by the Rev. C. H. Grundy, vicar of St. Peter's, Brockley. Broadly speaking, Mr. Grundy's grievance is the "cussedness" of things.

"Nature seems to have placed the odds against our success in small attempts, and to have inclined us to clumsiness," he writes. "If I drop a slice of bread and butter it falls on to the carpet butter side underneath; if I try on a pair of new boots and walk round the shop in them they fit me to perfection, but before I get to the end of the street they begin to pinch my feet."

Betting 5 to 1 Against.

"If I step on a lady's foot, and then step backwards with an apology, I always knock over a small table with a vase of flowers on it. If I try to light the gas fire in the drawing-room it always either goes off with an explosion or lights underneath."

"If I put our one latchkey under the front door scraper to admit a guest who has gone to the theatre, by a strange absent-mindedness I carefully lock the front door and put the chain on, and have to get out of bed to let the friend in, who, for some minutes, has been twisting the latchkey in the lock and using naughty words. The betting seems five to one against my doing anything rightly and easily."

Our Little Village.

Evidently in South Africa they take the description of London as "the little village" rather too seriously.

The stationmaster at Waterloo received a telegram a few Saturdays ago from a passenger aboard the Cape mail boat, just arrived at Southampton.

It read: "Arriving by 1.40 train. Please have a cab for me at station."

"Proudly and Gayfully."

This, according to the *Army and Navy Gazette*, is an extract from a Bengali newspaper's description of a recent march past in Indian manoeuvres.

KING'S OWN.

The famous King's Own Infantry Regiment now came in, and their movements were as symmetrical and uniform as possible. Their hands and feet, especially the hands, moved in excellent unison, and they looked as fit and as well disciplined as possible. The regiment band was also playing as sweetly as possible.

THE BLACK WATCH.

The very popular and well-known Black Watch Regiment followed. They had khaki coats, black skirts, and khaki socks and deep red puttees and Gaiters. The bagpipes and other bands of the regiment played proudly and gayfully, though the bagpipes did not actually dance so grandly and decently as we have seen them do on the occasions of the football and hockey finals and charity matches in Calcutta. They had also an extra band party in the middle, but it did not play. They were followed by four more bagpipes who also discoursed sweet music.

Exit Nijinsky.

When Wilkie Bard told me on Thursday afternoon that Nijinsky had finished at the Palace I was not surprised. The Russian dancer's engagement had not been the success expected.

Now the Palace will get its own audience back, and the rest of the artists will be pleased. It is cold work playing to Nijinskyites unless you are a Russian dancer.

The Nut's Point of View.

Two wonderful nuts sat at the next table to mine at a big restaurant the other night, and I overheard scraps of their conversation. One languid youth drawled lazily an anecdote that concluded "and I had no stick and no gloves; in fact, I looked a perfect blackguard."

His companion seemed horrified, and later mentioned that in the morning he had had to spend three hours with his hairdresser, who, I gathered, was "a most careful and reliable man."

The last time I was in that restaurant was some years ago, and then I sat at the table the nuts were occupying—and my companion was Captain Robert Scott.

Engineering a "Find."

My buried treasure story yesterday reminds me of a story of one of our more progressive theatrical managers.

He was interested in a new theatre that was being built some years ago, and a genius suggested to him that a fine boom might be given to the new venture if a romantic find of Roman coins could be made in digging the foundations.

The Conspirators.

The next day a considerable sum was expended at a dealer's in Roman coins, and in the end of night the two conspirators crept stealthily to the site of the new theatre, and with some difficulty hid the coins in various parts of the excavations without being seen. Then they went home to await developments.

They Didn't Tell.

Days passed, weeks passed, building was begun, and yet no news of the romantic find appeared in the papers. The conspirators began to grow uneasy. The plot had failed somehow, and it was galling to see a huge building rising over their hidden money.

So at last they began guarded inquiries, and soon learned the sad truth. The workmen had found the coins all right, but they hadn't told the papers—they had sold them.

Ninety-Nine Years' Lease.

The same learned counsel who explained why offending wives and sons are "cut off with a shilling" told me yesterday that leases are made for odd periods, like ninety-nine or 999 years, for a somewhat similar reason. An unusual number is definite; a round number like 100 or 1,000 might after so long a lapse of time be argued to be merely a form of speech to be interpreted as forever.

The Thornley Case.

It is desirable, I think, that it should be known that the photograph of Mr. Charles Frederick Thornley and Mrs. Thornley, which appeared in *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, was not furnished by Mr. Thornley.

Firewood v. Waves.

Those bright comedians, the village fathers of Lancing, in Sussex, still continue their titanic struggles to protect their parish from the inroads of the sea.

They tried dumping barge loads of soft mud on the beach, but the Channel refused to be chained. Then they tried dumping cabbage stalks and old tin pots on the foreshore, but still the sea crept in.

Now they have gone back to the fight again and are going to defy the Channel gales with a sea wall made of bundles of firewood.

The Crowning Blow.

Mr. Frank Fox, in the April "London Magazine," tells some good stories of electioneering in Australia.

One of the best is of a member who sought re-election and was accused by many of his constituents of neglecting his duty. He made a moving speech, denying the accusation, which included this desperate appeal for sympathy:—

"Providence has been afflicting me with many misfortunes during the life of this Parliament. I have been

plagued as was Job.

"It pleased heaven to take away from me my darling son; then the wife of my bosom was snatched from me by the cruel hand of death. Then, crowning blow, in the midst of my sorrows, the minions of an infamous monopoly came and cut off the gas!"

An Irish Giant.

Mr. Michael Flavin, whom Major Archer-Shee challenged "to fight it out"—in duel form, it was at first stated—is one of the giants of the House.

He is the most unorthodox of M.P.s in matters of dress. I have seen him wearing a sky-blue tie, a black coat and mustard-colored trousers, and I have seen him arrive in Palace Yard wearing a small cloth cap pulled almost over his eyes.

Major Archer-Shee is, like Mr. Flavin, a son of Anak. He is 6 ft. 2 in., and a man with a fine military record.

The Last English Duels.

It is only about seventy years ago since the last duel was fought in England—in fact, there were probably some "affaires" settled even later, for a Society for the Discouraging of Duelling was formed in 1845.

At that time and for some years later it was customary for gentlemen with differences to settle to cross the Channel and fight on Calais sands.

Sir William Collins recalled one of the last duels in this country at a meeting of the Hampstead General Hospital last December. The contest took place in 1843, and the wounded man was taken to University College Hospital, where Lord (then Mr.) Lister and Sir William's father attended him.



Miss Dorothy Minto, who is appearing next Saturday at the Apollo Theatre, in "Things We'd Like to Know."

THE KING IN OLD LONDON

Royal Visit to New Museum at Stafford House—View of "Sly House" Prison.

The Queen and I have to-day inspected the London Museum in its new quarters at Stafford House and I desire to congratulate the trustees, the curator and the staff upon the arrangement and the great range of the objects which have been collected in so remarkably short a time, since the opening of the new building, a history of London from its earliest to its latest days.

The foregoing message was sent by the King to Stafford House yesterday evening after an inspection of the various treasures which the new London museum contains.

Their Majesties and the Princess Mary reached Stafford House at three o'clock, and were joined by Princess Victoria and Prince Waldemar of Denmark.

In course of a complete tour of the galleries the King was particularly interested in the relics of Old London.

Like everybody who has heard of the recent discovery of Elizabethan jewellery in London, the royal party were very anxious to see the find, and expressed great pleasure at the beauty of the work. Old Chelsea and Bow porcelain, and examples of Battersea, appealed strongly to the visitors.

The visitors went through the reconstructed Well Close Prison at Whitechapel, where Jack Sheppard was confined, and read many of the names inscribed on its walls. Up to 1820 people condemned to deportation were ordinarily sent to this prison, which was named the Sly House, because those who entered it for deportation were usually never seen again by their friends.

TRYING TO CLEAR TREES

Expert's Theory of Army Airman's Fall—No "Ramshackle" Machines.

The Coroner: There have been many rumours and statements to the effect that you have all sorts of old ramshackle machines and that you have not enough for use.

Witness: There is no truth in that whatever. We have none here but what are efficient. We have plenty here for use, and are constantly getting new ones.

The above formed a striking part of the examination of Commandant Paine at the inquest yesterday on Lieutenant H. F. Treble, 1st Battalion West Riding Regiment, who was killed by falling in a biplane at the Central Flying School, Upavon.

Commandant Paine said the Maurice-Farman biplane used by the deceased had always been an excellent machine. It was built at Hendon and delivered last July.

Lieutenant Sheppard, R.N., Flight Commander, said deceased went up in this same machine with witness before he went up by himself.

An examination of the wreckage showed that there was nothing the matter with the machine, and witness thought that deceased in turning the machine lost his flying speed, which would cause him to sidle.

Major Gerrard, instructor at the school, thought the pilot overestimated his speed and that he was trying to clear the trees.

The jury returned a verdict of Accidental Death, and expressed the opinion that no one was to blame.

In the House of Assembly yesterday, says Reuter, General Botha, amid cheers, announced Lord Gladstone's assent to the Indemnity Bill.

BAR-LESS WOMEN'S CLUB.

£60,000 Building Where Cocktail Habit Is Not Encouraged—Sofa Squabbles.

A magnificent new club for women, costing £60,000, and called the Women's University Club, has just been opened in New York.

It is a nine-story building, and is equipped to rival any men's club. But the chief thing about it, and which separates it by a very wide gulf from other women's clubs in America, is that it has no bar.

In America clubwomen have the cocktail habit, and some sort of a bar is necessary. In England clubwomen have not risen to the dizzy height of a bar. They can smoke, play billiards and cards, but can get no drinks from a bar.

Clubs induce luxury. But bars have not yet arrived. The chief vice of women's clubs in England up to the present is what is known as the "sofa habit."

In one well-known club the committee had to open what was called "the sofa room." This became necessary because members used to monopolise all the sofas in the ordinary rooms; prop their feet up on them for hours, whilst their fellow-members could not even find a place to sit.

There were, too, constant encounters over the cushions. The first woman to enter the club used to collect all the cushions and sit on the lot. Now each sofa has its complement of cushions attached by a cord. The sofa room has saved a lot of quarrels.

CHEERFUL EATING.

How Sun-Kissed Foods Make Bright Minds and Happy Hearts.

Do you eat sun-kissed foods? If you do not you should give ear, for this is the latest recommendation of experts.

They say that to be really happy one should eat only sun-kissed fare. By sun-kissed food, it meant all fruits and vegetables that grow above ground.

The more these things are dependent upon the rays of the sun for perfection, the better effect they have upon the individual who consumes them.

Every man and woman in daily life needs the brightness of the sun in their interior as well as in the home, declare the advocates of the sun-kissed fare.

In the sun-kissed diet there is very little meat, though poultry is used frequently and eggs are favoured. Beef and lamb are considered more or less depressing.

Potatoes are carefully shunned, despite their great food value. This is because they are grown in the dark earth and never see the sun. They are apt to make one dull.

Instead of potatoes rice is used freely, boiled, in croquettes or in puddings.

On Page 14—Our Children's Saturday Corner; Weekly Toilet Talk.

On Page 15—Ten Thousand Souvenirs of Albert Hall Display; Dyeing Surprises in a Laboratory of Dress.

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35 REPUTATIONS

Watson's Nubolic Soap Competitions

February Prize Winners

BOYS—FIRST PRIZE, £5.

John Gilston, 47, Livingstone Street, Clydebank, Glasgow.

SECOND PRIZE, £2 10s.

Ezra Cooper, 157, High Street, Erdington, Birmingham.

THIRD PRIZE, £1 10s.

W. Bindon, 116, Easton Road, Bristol.

FOURTH PRIZE, £1.

H. R. P. Patterson, Hillside, Sawston, Cambs.

FIFTH PRIZE, 10s.

Arthur Thorpe, Henry Avenue, Matlock.

Twenty-five prizes of 5s. each have been awarded to the following:—

Sidney Alcock, 386, Cleethorpe Road, Gr. Grimsby; Serge Baglin, 21, Fossdale Road, Sheffield; Leslie Barrington, 7, Albert Road, Southport; Fred Brownings, 1, Winifred Street, Swindon; Robert H. Callender, 33, Whitehall Road, Walsbottle, Newburn-on-Tyne; Leonard Cank, 46, Melrose Street, Leicester; Frederick G. Crook, 156, Grey's Hill, Henley-on-Thames; Bernard Curwood, St. John's Boys' School, Gr. Grimsby; Ronald Eastcott, 28, Palmer Road, West Green, Tottenham; Leonard Edwards, 23, Little Hallam Lane, Ilkeston; Chas. E. Grice, New Road, Ditton, Nr. Maidstone; W. Hayward, Church Road, Donington Wood, Newport, Salop; John Hillyard, 98, Stanley Street, Gr. Grimsby; Stanley Marshall, 6, Eccleston Street, Prescott; Ben Morris, 322, Cleethorpe Road, Gr. Grimsby; Albert E. Roberts, 19, Piercy Street, West Bromwich; Lionel G. Rudland, Southbury Road Board School, Ponders End; H. Russell, 44, Temple Street, West Bromwich; Donald Smedley, 27, High Street, New Cleeborough; Reginald J. Travess, 6, Cwmsaerbyn Street, Treherbert, Rhondda; Richard E. Trotman, 68, Sixth Avenue, Queen's Park, London; William J. Waile, 444, Blackburn Road, Asley Bridge, Bolton; Guy Weldon, 54, Roddard Street, Tyne Dock; Tudor Williams, The Saint Clears Dairy, St. Clears; Lorrie Williamson, Main Street, Barrow-on-Scar.

GIRLS—FIRST PRIZE, £5.

Mabel Young, 6, Pembroke Crescent, Hove.

SECOND PRIZE, £2 10s.

Margaret Pickles, "Hilldene," Victoria Avenue, Blackpool.

THIRD PRIZE, £1 10s.

Gladys Straffen, 210, Rectory Road, Gateshead.

FOURTH PRIZE, £1.

Florence E. Fortune, 5, Park View, St. George, Bristol.

FIFTH PRIZE, 10s.

Marjorie C. Richardson, 48, Hayter Road, Brixton Hill, S.W.

Twenty-five prizes of 5s. each have been awarded to the following:—

Frances M. Adrian, 46a, Blomfield Road, Maid Vale; Hilda M. Baker, 545, Moseley Road, Birmingham; Doris M. Bloe, 47, York Road, Aldershot; Nina K. Bridley, 108, Lewin Road, Streatham, S.W.; Tamar E. Callow, 37, Elswick Street, Dingle, Liverpool; Olive Clark, 22, Millais Road, Dover; Gertrude Clifford, Mossmere, Warwick Road, Acoek's Green; Helena S. Coutts, The Braithens, Glasel; Nora Fry, 39, Arundel Avenue, Sefton Park, Liverpool; Joyce Hart, 88, Regent Street, Gloucester; Edie Holliday, "Seaur Bank," Lathom; Mr. Carlisle; Laura E. Howard, 82, Bury Street, Pendleton, Manchester; Millicent Hubbard, 129, Abbeville Road, Clapham, S.W.; Kathleen M. Jackson, 185, Glenelod Road, Streatham, S.W.; Doris Jenkinson, 254, Derbyshire Lane, Woodcates, Sheffield; Adelaide Kay, 59, Tasker Road, Crookes, Sheffield; D. Milne, 44, Dumbiedykes Road, Edinburgh; Audrey McMullan, 40, Clarendon Road, Holland Park, W.; Emily V. E. Myring, 32, Highgate Street, Birmingham; Annie Nuttall, Buxton Road, Whaley Bridge, Nr. Stockport; Marjory W. Stead, 249, Beckenham Road, Beckenham; Elsie M. Symmons, 204, Park Road, Crouch End, N.; Marie Tadmam, 39, Barrington Road, Liverpool; Gertrude Toke, 20, Milly Street, Urmoston, Nr. Manchester; Doris Watts, 10, Kinvaechy Gardens, Charlton, S.E.

OPEN TO ALL—FIRST PRIZE, £10.

C. P. Skilton, "Sea View," Swan Row, Pennar, Pembroke Dock.

SECOND PRIZE, £5.

Ernest A. Carr Tower Bridge Police Court, London, S.E.

THIRD PRIZE, £3.

E. Whennell, 4, Church Street, Poole, Dorset.

FOURTH PRIZE, £2.

William Giles, 158, Tachbrook Street, St. George's Square, London, S.W.

FIFTH PRIZE, £1.

L. Costaine, 10, Bank Street, Castletown, I.O.M.

Twenty-five prizes of 10s. each have been awarded to the following:—

William Henry Allam, 15, St. Mark's Road, Alverstoke; Mrs. F. Canfield, 37, Pounds Park Road, Pevensey, Plymouth; William Currie, The Terrace, Tillyentum, Kirkcubright; Miss Rose Curtis, 69a, St. John's Road, Stamford Hill, N.; E. Ellis, Patience, Reckitt's Hill, Tatesfield, Westerham; U. W. England, 4, Argyle Road, Southampton; Mrs. H. G. Fry, "Myrtleville," Station Road, Westbury; Mrs. George, 84, Park Avenue South, Crouch End, N.; Mrs. James Gray, Jr., 18, St. Peter's Place, Montrose; Mrs. T. A. Grieve, 1, Corrie Grove, Muirhead, Glasgow; Mrs. M. M. Kember, 37, Myrtle Villas, Margate; Emily Kingston, 22, Spencer Park, Wandsworth, S.W.; Miss Maud Kippax, 296, Finchley Road, Hampstead, N.W.; P. E. Laing, 39, St. John Street, Galeshield, N.E.; Mrs. S. Murray, 13, Clarence Street, Bishop Auckland; Miss Ruth Pashia, 159, Crownwell Road, Rushden; Miss A. E. Pigmore, 42, King's Road, Horsham, Sussex; Miss A. Redfearn, Ivy Cottage, Eyam, Sheffield; Mrs. Annie Smith, 4, Pier Terrace, Kingston-by-Sea, Brighton; A. Warburton, 21, High Street, Sandgate, Kent; Mrs. S. Warner, 4, Barnard Avenue, Bishop Auckland; Mrs. H. P. Weaver, Greenfield House, Lye, Nr. Stourbridge; Miss A. A. White, 15, Oakbank Road, Ichen, Southampton; Mrs. Whitehead, 33, All Saints' Street, King's Lynn; H. Yates, 13, Cross Chancellor Street, Leeds.

Several competitors were again disqualified owing to omission of name and address and forgetting to enclose Nubolic Wrappers (Rules must be observed.)

Competitions for the Present Month Close March 31st**LOOK OUT FOR THE****GRAND FINAL COMPETITIONS,**

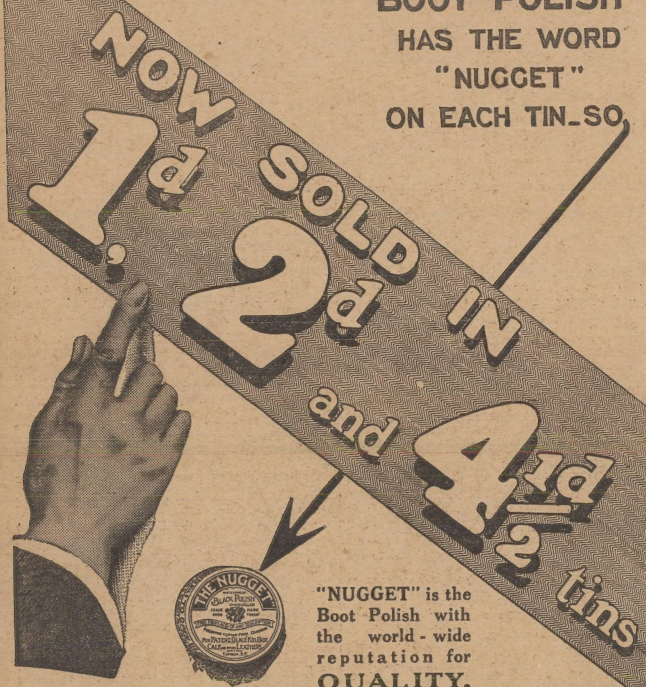
Which will be announced early in April.

MAGNIFICENT PRIZES.**OPEN TO ALL.****FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.****£500 House and £100 in Cash.****£300 in Scholarships.**

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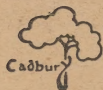
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HAS THE WORD
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ON EACH TIN—SO



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BOURNVILLE CHOCOLATE is a Superb Confection, with a delicious flavour and of great smoothness. It is produced by a special process, the result being a Sweetmeat of the highest quality.

Beauty's Contour

This Model

4/11

Post Free.

Remember

those two words and connect them always in your own mind with good corseting. If you do this, it will mean much to you this Spring. Beauty's Contour models are all moderate in price, and it is not always the most expensive corset which gives the greatest satisfaction to the wearer. You may pay guineas and not even secure a proper fit. But if you will let us have the opportunity of explaining to you how a corset should be made to mould the figure, and introduce you to corset contour, you may rely upon it that you will be corseted correctly and that you will save money.

¶ There is even an efficient and quite fashionable shape at 2/11½, and the other prices at which Beauty's Contour Corsets are sold are astonishingly low. In fact, there are no exorbitant profits in Beauty's Contour. Write for Illustrated Price List, or for the sake of the dress interest associated with the event will you pay us a visit during the Beauty's Contour Demonstration this day and throughout next week?

Special Offer This Day: 150 Tailor-made Costumes. Manufacturers' Early Spring Samples.

Highest Grade Goods, 33½ per cent. under usual prices. See Models in Windows and Showrooms this day.

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197 to 209, High St., Camden Town, London.

Open 9.30 a.m. to 10 p.m. THIS DAY. 7 minutes by Bus from Oxford Circus, Tottenham Ct. Rd. or Kingsway.

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Write for Book of Costumes, sent post free on request.

ASK THE GROCER

for "Paisley Flour," the proved raising powder which clever cooks use.

With "Paisley Flour" to help, you can rely upon your bakings. The uncertainty of baking powder—caused by the difficulty of mixing it thoroughly—has made many housewives discard it, in favour of

"Paisley Flour"
 (Trade Mark)
 The SURE raising powder

"Paisley Flour" is made by Brown & Polson, Paisley, of Corn Flour fame. The name guarantees it. Sold in 7d., 3½d., and 1d. packets by all grocers.



The Ideal Tonic-Laxative

For Indigestion, Constipation, Stomach and Liver Troubles.

When you feel unable to get up in the morning; when appetite has gone and constipation threatens; when the blood has become impure and the skin has lost its healthy look—nature is warning you! Your digestion is out of order, your whole system has become clogged up with poisonous waste matter. You need Iron-Ox tablets.

Iron-Ox tablets will bring back health and appetite. They will thoroughly cleanse your system, enrich the blood, brace the nerves and tone up the stomach. In a few days you will feel refreshed in mind and body and ready to enjoy life once again. Of all Chemists; or from the Iron-Ox Remedy Co., 20, Cockspur-street, London, S.W.

50 TABLETS 1/- 250 TABLETS 4/-

IRON-OX
TABLETS

At all Chemists.

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Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, MARCH 21, 1914.

ANGELS AMONGST MEN.

M. ANATOLE FRANCE is almost an English author, so popular is he in this country, and we suppose that his many readers here will soon be revelling in "The Revolt of the Angels," the new book, in which he shows us the results upon our life of a descent of those heavenly creatures upon us, and explains how, bored with the long leisures of eternity, they wander disguised amongst men, as the pagan gods did; but visibly, and in commonplace human coverings.

What were the Angels, indeed, but wise subordinate gods who, like Heine's, took service with the new religion? The winged Hermes was very like an angel.

There through the dews beside me
Behold a youth that trod,
With feathered cap on forehead,
And poised a golden rod.

And of all the lovely dreams of pagan or of his Christian brother (who, alas, so often misunderstood him) we can think of none lovelier than this, of immortal companions appointed, from before Eden, to watch, each one, over a mortal. That is why we are sorry that Anatole France makes fun a little of the Angels and shows us them in soiled-raiment, smoking cigarettes. Some visions are scarcely to be trifled with in satire. We preferred M. France on the Penguins.

Penguins: Angels—an odd association! Yet very instructively these two may be compared. The Angels, did they come down to us, would undoubtedly go back degenerate, always supposing that this earthly mould were in some way permitted to touch them. These birds of God would, in Paris or London, terribly resemble Coleridge's albatross brought down by the lost mariner. On the other hand, it is far from impossible that if we humans were to go (with some Captain Scott, suppose) amongst the penguins, we should return, if we did return, greatly improved in our manners. We have lately been watching the penguins in those amazing cinema pictures of the Antarctic expedition, and we wonder if anywhere there is a more sympathetic bird. Like a lot of amiable Bishops, black and white, we see them advancing, in measured order, across the dazzling spaces. They fight, it is true, and have for enemies the skua gulls and the sea-leopards. But, as soon as they saw Captain Scott and his friends, they behaved with the greatest politeness—"interviewed" them, entreated them favourably, and bowed in an episcopal manner. Yet, wise birds, they kept their distance and murmured a long rolling growl of disapproval when the human party approached the nests. Dr. Murray Levick in a few days brings out a little book describing them. We look upon it as a manual of manners. And obscurely, half-unwillingly, we find ourselves envying that eminently virtuous community of the strange birds, softly living in that eternally white country; friendly, gentle, dreamy, inquiring and polite.

Angels amongst men? No: it would be unwise. Men amongst penguins? Not a bad idea. W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The situation which has not its duty, its ideal, was never yet occupied by man. Yes, here in this poor hampered Actual wherein thou even now standest, here or nowhere is thy ideal.—Carlyle.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

WHAT WOULD YOU SELL FIRST?

IF I had to sell something I should first sell my prints and pictures—not because I do not value them, but because they are the only things one can sell that bring in any money.

I couldn't sell books, because I haven't anything what "W. M." would call a typical Englishman in that respect. T. R.
Buckingham Gate, S.W.

UNDOUBTEDLY rich people prefer to sell things if they suddenly need money rather than cut down expenses.

Surely these two operations are quite distinct. One can "knock off" a motor-car or entertain less or "live quietly for a time." That is reducing expenses. Or else one can sell one's property.

SELF-SACRIFICE OR SELFISHNESS?

"ANGLICAN" does not make the issue quite clear. I agree with him in noticing a widespread desire to use Lent as a time for "pulling oneself together." But "fasting" is not the same as "self-denial"—it is only one department of it. Fasting is a bit of pure discipline: it means obeying certain rules about food imposed by authority.

In the English Church the rules are not clear because authority is not clear. The ordinary way of observing a fasting day in the West-to-day is to take one full meal at midday and a lighter meal at night. This rule was never meant to bind everybody. It does not apply in the case of persons under the age of twenty-one or over sixty; nor in the case of invalids, nor those who have hard, manual work. In other cases, too, where there is good reason, the rule can be allowed not to apply.

HIS WIFE'S DRESS BILLS—YESTERDAY AND TO-DAY.



The husband of the long-whiskered Victorian period had to pay big bills for large skirts. Were he to return to-day he would expect small bills for skimpy skirts. Ignorance of mere men! The tight dresses of to-day are even more expensive than the full ones of our grandparents' times.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

The latter is surely the most extravagant of conceivable methods of meeting a difficulty. B. D.
Great Stanhope-street, W.

NURSING HOMES.

SURELY it is quite easy to explain why so many people nowadays go into nursing homes. They do what they are told by their doctors, and nowadays the doctors send us into nursing homes.

Some time ago a daughter of mine had to have an operation. Fortunately it was not a very serious matter, and I suggested that the operation should be performed at home. At once I was informed that "it would be much more convenient" if my daughter went into a nursing home. This was done, and I never shall forget the hours of discomfort and sleeplessness endured by her in a noisy house. P. H.

The seventh volume of Mr. Haselden's cartoons is now ready. It contains over a hundred of the best of those published during the past year. You may buy "Daily Mirror Reflections," for 8d. at any book-stall, or you may obtain it post free for 8d. from "The Daily Mirror," 23, Bouverie-street, E.C.

but permission should be got from the parish priest. The other Lent rule binds all, irrespective of age, to abstain from meat throughout Lent, though dispensation is universally allowed from this on all Sundays and on certain week-days (usually all week-days except Wednesday and Friday). It is to be wished that our people would get into the way of going naturally to their clergy at the beginning of Lent to obtain their dispensations. Oxford, St. Patrick's Day. PRIEST.

THE WORLD.

The world is too much with us; late and soon,
Getting and spending, we lay waste our powers:
Little we see in Nature that is ours;
We have given our hearts away, a sordid boon!
This sea that bares her bosom to the moon;
The winds that will be howling at all hours,
And are up-gather'd now like sleeping flowers;
For this, for everything, we are out of tune;
It moves us not.—Great God! I'd rather be
A Pagan suckled in a creed outworn;
So might I, standing on this pleasant lea,
Have glimpses that would make me less forlorn;
Have sight of Proteus rising from the sea;
Or hear old Triton blow his wreathed horn.
—WORDSWORTH.

MODERN LOVE.

The Duty of Not Showing Our Feelings in an Age of Common-Sense.

IT is satisfactory to notice that two of your correspondents seem to doubt the efficacy of romanticism upon all occasions. This is an age that is very utilitarian, despite some faddists, futurists, cubists and other variations from normality. Is this sentiment so fervent that we hear so much about and read so much about and see so much of in places where there is a chance for open air expression, such as parks, tops of trams, and nature's spots of wooded beauty, really an unmixed blessing?

Most of us (chiefly when we were very young) have revelled in the sinking of our everlasting souls into the quicksand feelings of love. How we have towered over her shrinking smallness and clasped her to our forceful manliness! And very nice, too, perhaps as many things in moderation are nice—eating, drinking, smoking, golf, bathing, etc. But is it a good enough reason for marriage in these hard times when the judicious wifely handling of a shilling is fraught with possibilities and a sovereign opens up a vista of vast conjugal prospect? Shouldn't we rather choose a woman for a convivial disposition and the ability to cook a decent dinner?

The idea of a man who has to work for his living trying to marry a girl who has some money is most worthy, ensuring a better distribution of wealth. I only wish my parents had paid a little more attention to this point in my early training. As it was, I carried the love of my youth to a faithful termination. Now, not being able to afford restaurants or a cook at home, it is often a matter of surprise to me that I am still amongst the living.

THE FATHER OF SIX.
I HAVE been greatly interested in the opinions of the readers of your paper as to whether the young people of to-day are afraid to show their feelings, or of being thought sentimental.

I am one of the "young people" myself, and think that the blushing, bashful young people are, for the most part, deceivers. They are afraid to say this, afraid to do that, and hide their feelings under a ridiculous reserve, which is not at all natural. Fortunately, the "young people" are beginning to understand that far more happiness is to be got out of the world by being frank and natural, and not caring for other people's opinions, so long as they feel guiltless and happy themselves.

What wrong is there, I would like to know, in a certain man clasping me round the waist in the middle of the road (in broad daylight) and of me putting both my arms round his neck to say good-bye? Does it concern anyone but ourselves, and if we are happy, what else matters? Young people are far more sensible nowadays than they used to be, and believe in getting as much happiness out of life as they can. SEVENTEEN.

MAY I tell "Late Victorian" that a "sloppy sort of complimentary remark" coming from the man I love would be rebuked by me exactly as he describes in another case?

Why? Because that sort of thing does not appeal to me, and I do not encourage it. I believe I, as an English girl, do not stand alone, although there are lots of us who do revel in empty compliments. LEVEL-HEADED.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 20.—The border of hardy flowers should always contain plenty of the stately and attractive lupins. They are easy to grow and make a fine show during June. Polyphylus (blue and white) is the species usually found in garden borders. Arboreus is shrubby in growth, but if given a warm sheltered position will soon form a large and handsome bush. There are yellow, primrose and white kinds, all fine subjects for the border. These tree lupins are sweetly scented and can be easily raised from seed soon next month. E. F. T.

ULSTER CRISIS ACUTE: THIS IS WHAT HAS BEEN



The signalling corps at work. They are seen receiving a message at their headquarters, the old town hall, Belfast. They can now handle messages very rapidly.



The great review of Ulster volunteers held at Balmoral, Belfast. The regiments formed the



Men learn flag signalling.



Sir Edward Carson shaking hands with



The signallers belonging to the Malone Club receiving messages in a field. The men have gladly given up all their leisure hours to learn the work.



Demonstration for the women's ambulance corps attached to the volunteer force.



Women

Ever since the Home Rule Bill was introduced into the House of Commons, Ulster has been quietly but surely preparing to resist. The women have been working as hard as the men, and while the

GOING ON IN THE PROVINCE FOR MONTHS PAST.



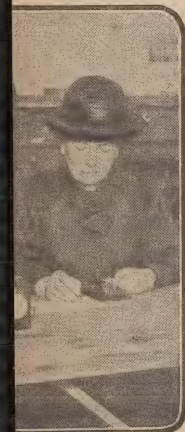
trained body of men ever assembled in the province of Ulster since the battle of the Boyne.



at an inspection near Belfast.



The women are quite expert, too.



phy.



At manoeuvres. Volunteers firing blank cartridges while attacking hill.

have been learning rifle-shooting; they have been learning how to tend the wounded. Many of them are also expert flag signallers and telegraphists, and are ready to act as dispatch carriers.



Women as well as men have become dispatch carriers, and this one has sacrificed the pleasures of the hunting-field to do her share. She is waiting to receive a message.



Sir Edward Carson talking to members of the motor-cyclist dispatch carrying corps. These are always ready for duty, whether by day or night.

FIFTH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATIONS

We could have chosen no better time for the visit of that clever cartoonist Mr. Haselden than during the past week, when Selfridge & Co. have been doing so many different things for the pleasure, entertainment and convenience of the immense numbers of Friends and Well-wishers who have thronged the Store.



In the above cartoon we are gratified to find that Mr. Haselden has not failed to grasp a feature of this business we are never tired of emphasising—that the House of Selfridge should be looked upon as a club to frequent and use and rest in, as well as a centre for supplying merchandise. The artist has allowed his facile pen artistic licence, but he has caught the spirit of the thing unmistakably.

We publish letters and articles by Father Vaughan, Sir George Alexander, Sir Hiram Maxim, Mr. C. B. Fry, Mr. Max Beerbaum, Herr Oscar Tietz, and M. Cognac, together with Cartoons by leading Artists in the following papers: Daily Telegraph, Daily Mail, Daily Express, Daily Chronicle, Daily News, Daily Graphic, Morning Standard.

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PEER'S APPEALS AT MARCONI INQUIRY.

Lord Halsbury's Frequent Phrase,
"A Waste of Time."

FORESTS OF FACTS.

Appeals against any waste of time were made frequently by Lord Halsbury, the ex-Lord Chancellor, who presided again yesterday at the House of Lords Committee inquiry into the charges brought against Lord Murray in making certain Marconi and Home Rail investments.

Lord Halsbury had been delayed himself by the breakdown of his motor-car and the difficulty of getting a taxicab on such a wet day.

He approved the announcement of Mr. Upjohn, K.C., that he, for the *Morning Post*, and Mr. Colefax, K.C., for the *National Review*, had agreed to take as a substitute for direct evidence the contents of Blue-book reports of the Commons inquiry.

Mr. Shearman, K.C., remarked that nineteen-twentieths of the reports was irrelevant to his client.

Lord Halsbury was most resolute in insisting on compression. He cut short a discussion in which one of the counsel argued by analogy with the remark, "There is no fallacy like a false analogy."

ECHO FROM THE PAST.

When a long document in legal phraseology was being read fully, his Lordship summarised it by observing that all these words were descriptive of a patent, and that it was "not necessary to read all these things through."

"Merely reading through the documents is a waste of time," he said, and a few minutes later again appealed against any "waste of time."

This was during a long recital of the old details in the formation of the American Marconi Company. It was an echo from the past—but very different from the amusing days of the Commons inquiry.

Even the strong personality of the chairman, who dominated the proceedings, could not compensate the audience at the back of the room for the dryness of the matter they heard.

Counsel wove their way unemotionally through forests of facts, and so the proceedings dragged on, devoid of incident and obviously very dull for the few visitors present.

Several times Stock Exchange terms and customs puzzled the chairman, and Mr. Shearman came to the rescue.

"I am afraid nowadays Stock Exchange people make markets of things which do not exist, but which they are confident will exist in a few days," counsel exclaimed.

"That may be," remarked Lord Halsbury.

The Committee adjourned until Monday.

FAMOUS OARSMAN DEAD.

In his sixty-fourth year Mr. J. B. Close Brooks, a director of Lloyds Bank and of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway, died yesterday at Birtles Hall, Cheshire.

Mr. Close Brooks was a famous oarsman, and in his youth won forty races. He was a big contributor to charitable institutions, and assisted in the restoration of Chester Cathedral.

Found dead in bed, the Rev. C. Wisley, rector of Grosport (Mon.), it was stated at the inquest yesterday had taken cyanide of potassium. The jury returned an open verdict.

TO PHOTOGRAPH COLLECTORS.

Copies of *The Daily Mirror* photographs can be obtained at the following charges:—

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When digestion fails, whether from loss of tone, climatic changes, overwork, or errors in diet, nothing so soon restores tone and vitality to the digestive system as the root and herb extract—Mother Seigel's Syrup. It tones and regulates the liver and bowels, and clears the system of the decayed products of indigestion—the fruitful cause

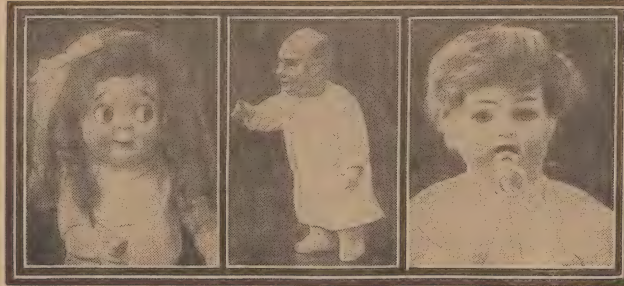
TAKE MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

of headaches, languor, brain fag, biliousness, constipation and flatulence. It makes food nourish you and thus builds health on good digestion. But be sure you get Mother Seigel's Syrup. Imitations and substitutes cannot be relied upon to give you the same healthy benefits.

AND BE FREE FROM INDIGESTION

The 2s. 6d. Bottle contains three times the 1s. 1½d. size.

THE SEARCH FOR THE PERFECT DOLL.



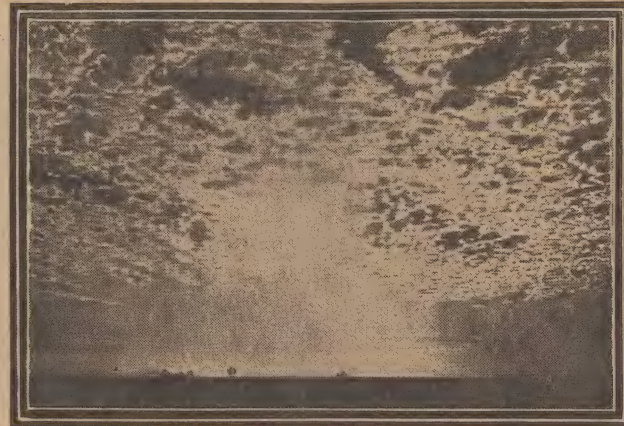
The "goo-goo eyes."

Old man doll.

Doll which looks human.

Educationists have not yet found the perfect doll, though they have been looking for it for years. They condemn the first two dolls as giving children distorted ideas of beauty and ugliness. The third one approaches their ideal.

SKY THAT LOOKS LIKE A FIELD OF ICE.



Curious "mackerel sky" formation that resembles a field of broken ice.



A field of ice in Toronto Bay. Compare it with the upper picture.

The upper photograph was taken in California, and, were it not for the trees silhouetted against the sky, would look exactly like a field of broken ice. If readers turn the picture upside down they will see what appears to be an Arctic scene.

CARPENTIER AND JEANNETTE TO-NIGHT.



Carpentier.



Jeannette.

Georges Carpentier and Joe Jeannette, who was recently beaten by Sam Langford, are matched to box at Luna Park, Paris, to-night. This is the first time that the young French champion has been matched against a prominent coloured boxer.



You may believe

us when we say that you cannot do more or better for your teeth than accustom yourself to the regular use of Odol.

Price 1/6 per flask, of Chemists, Stores and Perfumers everywhere. Large size (more economical), 2/6.

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BRADFORD'S 'VOWEL' WASHER
No internal mechanism. Easy in operation, and will last a lifetime.
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Ask your Chemist for "Solazzi" and look for the name branded on the sticks.

OUR CHILDREN'S SATURDAY CORNER.

Twins Reach a Magic Garden in the Land Where the Rainbow Begins.

My Dear Boys and Girls,—There was a pathetic note in a letter which reached me this week from one of my young readers.

"I do hope I shall get a prize one day," she wrote. "I have been sending up a picture every week for over a year and I never hear from you."

I sympathise very much with her, but she must remember she is competing with thousands of clever children all over this country and in some countries beyond the seas. I can tell her, and all children who may sometimes feel disappointed, to "keep trying, stick to it, and, sooner or later, you will succeed."

Colour your picture with water-colours or chalks, and send it, with your name and address and age, to "The Children's Corner, *The Daily Mirror*, 25, Boulevard-street, London, E.C.," so that it arrives not later than the first post on Wednesday next. Four prizes are offered—5s., 3s., and two of 2s. 6d. each.

Prizes for colouring the picture of the children wading in a mackerel sky are awarded to: First (5s.), John Murray (aged nine), c/o Mrs. Ewing, 33, Skene-terrace, Aberdeen; second (3s.), Beryl Willoughby (aged eleven), Nevada, Park-road, Redruth, Cornwall; third (2s. 6d.), Eric Howe (aged twelve), 20, Northdale-road, Frinton-on-Sea, Suffolk; fourth (2s. 6d.), Wendy Keesle, Oakley, Havre des Pas, Jersey.

Good-bye until next week. AUNT MARY.

NEW FRIEND FOR JACK AND JOAN

(Continued from last week.)

Immediately the children arrived at the top of the Ten Thousand Steps they knew that the love-lies adventure of all was about to begin.

"We take this path on the right," cried Green

Cap, "and then go through that door and then—we shall be there!"

Jack and Joan ran along the path shouting in their excitement. At last they reached the door and passed in.

Where do you think they were? Close your eyes and think of long, drowsy, hot summer afternoons and that magic garden of happiness which you are always dreaming about, but cannot find. Jack and Joan had really arrived there. They stood still for some minutes, looking round them in amazement. Everything was very still and peaceful. A few birds were singing, and as far as they could see there were velvety lawns, flowers and fountains.

"I never want to leave here," said Joan, who had quite forgotten all about her home.

"Isn't it ripping?" agreed Jack. "I never felt so happy in all my life."

They went up to one of the fountains and found to their delight that the water tasted just like lemonade and sherbet.

At that moment there was a whirring of wings, and a great peacock flew over their heads. "Hallo!" cried a tiny voice, and looking up the children saw a jolly-looking little boy seated on the bird's back.

The peacock wheeled round and fluttered to the ground, and the boy jumped off. Except for a coat of leaves he had no clothes.

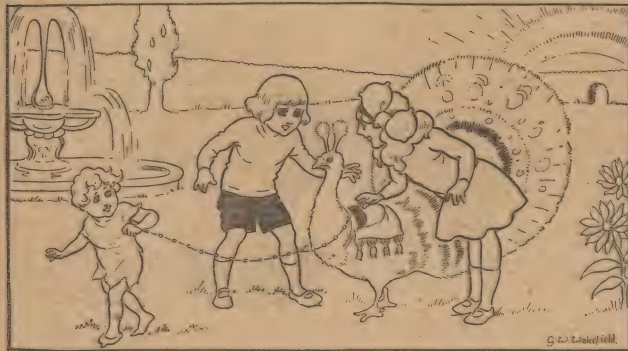
"How did you get here?" he asked, with a friendly smile, holding the reins of his peacock with one of his chubby hands.

"I brought the children here," said Green Cap, rather frightened. "Aren't we allowed here?"

"No human beings ever come here," said the boy. "This is the Land where the Rainbow Begins. Look, you can see a bit of the rainbow at the end of the garden."

Some beautiful patches of colour could be seen in the distant sky. "I'm very glad to find some friends, and if you like I'll take you to see it," said the boy. "Come along—you bring the peacock, Green Cap."

They skipped along over the grass—but we must await until next Saturday to see what happened.



Four prizes are offered for colouring this picture.

OUR CORNER FOR FLOWERS.



Three of the swans in our photograph are the famous white Swan. No gardener can mistake this the choicest among the Whites—the stiff, velvety flower petals and the pureness of colour being distinguishing characteristics.

"Her hair may be of any colour God pleases," says Shakespeare's Benedict. The censorious business world says any colour except grey. If greyiness has arrived or is arriving, do not wait another day. Seeger's will colour grey or faded hair to any desired shade by simply combing it through. It has a certified annual sale of over 400,000 bottles. A medical certificate accompanies each bottle. If you enclose seven stamps to Hindes Ltd., 1, Tabernacle-street, London, you will receive a sample bottle privately packed, which will enable you to prove the simplicity of the Seeger method, if it is not already known to you. The full-size bottle of Seeger's is sold by Chemists and Stores everywhere for 2s.—(Adv't.)

OUR WEEKLY TOILET TALK

Little Lines Need Not Come on Lips When Young Womanhood Is Left Behind.

"How am I to prevent little lines coming into my lips?" is the cry of a correspondent who is past her first youth.

Perhaps she is in the habit, which sometimes grows on women as the cares of a household and family accumulate round them, of pressing the lips too tightly together. They should be held just a little loosely.

Of course, she should not be continually moistening them, as that coarsens them and increases the tendency to chap.

A good salve, which will keep the lips supple as well as prove a very efficient chap preventive, is given in *The Daily Mirror Beauty Book* as follows: Oil of almonds, 1 part; lanoline, 10 parts; distilled extract white hazel, 3 parts; otto of rose sufficient to perfume.

This should be gently rubbed into the lips every night. People who sleep with their mouths open, it should be noted, are very likely to have dry, cracked lips.

THE CHILD IN THE SCHOOL.

"What is ice?" asked the kindergarten teacher. "Light water," cried a little girl promptly.

To obtain silence the teacher told the children to lock their lips and throw away the key. Freddie, whose first day in school it was, went through the pantomime of locking up like the others, but soon began to talk. "Didn't you throw away the key?" asked the teacher. "Yes," said Freddie, "but I'm talking through the keyhole."

Jack was asked to describe his first experience on riding a horse. "Were you thrown off?" "No, Nellie did not throw me off, but once she backed out from under me."

FOR SHROUDEST AND LENTEN Season. Fry your Panacake Eggs or Fish in ATORA Red Hot Butter. No unpleasant smell when heated, and your greasy sals 11-ask for ATORA in black. Refuse substituted brands.—(Adv't.)

Votes for Biomalz



Dr. S

"I have used the samples of Biomalz, which I find an excellent means of increasing physical energy and improving the general condition. I have noticed especially an obvious improvement in the colour of the complexion, stimulation of the appetite, and increase of body weight."

Dr. W

"My wife has taken a course of Biomalz with great advantage. I was particularly gratified to observe a rapid increase of weight, together with a healthy blooming appearance of the complexion."

Nurse E. S

In the course of my professional duties I have had considerable experience of Biomalz, which I have found more satisfactory than any other preparation. On account of my habitual pallor I have lately taken Biomalz myself, and am being constantly asked by my friends, "What ever have you done to improve your complexion so much?" My weight increased 2 lbs. per week during a month's treatment."

Mrs. D . . . (Doctor's Wife):

After five tins of Biomalz there was a very obvious improvement in my appearance. There was a steady improvement in my appetite with consequent increase of weight, and I feel much better in general health than before.

Indeed: There are many other preparations to ensure Health, Strength and Beauty, but none is better, none more palatable and more efficacious, than that excellent

Tonic Food Biomalz

which is highly appreciated all the world over.

It strengthens the body wonderfully. Limp, flabby features disappear, the colour of the face becomes fresher and healthier, the complexion clearer. In the case of persons who have become anæmic, pale and thin through malnutrition, the appetite improves to a gratifying degree.

This food will be found better than any medicine or tonic by those run down from overwork, illness or nervous troubles, also for elderly people, expectant and nursing mothers, and anæmic children.

Small and large tins at 1s. 3d. and 2s. 3d. Sold by all Chemists.

Insist on having BIOMALZ.

Free Sample of Biomalz sent on receipt of 3d. stamp for postage, etc., by Paternmann Bros., 3, Regent House, Kingsway, London, W.C.

TRY IT IN YOUR BATH

BY APPOINTMENT

TO H.M. THE KING.

SCRUBB'S AMMONIA

MARVELLOUS PREPARATION

Refreshing as a Turkish Bath. Invaluable for Toilet Purposes. Removes Stains and Grease Spots from Clothing. Allays the Irritation caused by Mosquito Bites. Restores the Colour to Carpets. Cleans Plate and Jewellery. Softens Hard Water. Price 1s. per Bottle. Of all Grocers, Chemists, Etc. SCRUBB & CO., LTD., GUILDFORD STREET, LONDON, S.E.

Scientific Certainties.

The 'Allenburys' Foods are based on scientific certainties. Used as directed, they are exactly what baby needs to develop into a healthy and robust child. The 'Allenburys' Foods are easily assimilated; digestive and kindred disorders are avoided by their use.

'Allenburys' Foods

Pamphlet "Infant Feeding and Management" sent free.

ALLEN & HANBURY'S Ltd., 37, Lombard Street, London.

GRAND CHINA BARGAINS



OUR CATALOGUE FREE, in 35 colours & gold shows every thing in China & Glassware for the Household. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. The CHINA ST. POTTERY CO. LTD. 92 Vivian Works, Fenton, Staffs.

Everybody Eats

Golden Shred Marmalade

It adorns the table of the millionaire and the humblest worker. A perfect treat on toast. Nothing so pure, nothing with a flavour its equal. ROBERTSON—Only Maker.

Beauty's protector.



For the complete protection and comfort of the skin in all weathers nothing equals POND'S VANISHING CREAM.

This dainty toilet preparation is regarded as indispensable by ladies who know its unique value in preserving and enhancing the beauty of the complexion and the white smoothness of the neck, arms and hands. Pond's Vanishing Cream beautifies with a touch.

No massage is required—the gentlest application being all-sufficient.

Pond's Vanishing Cream is neither sticky nor greasy. It is entirely absorbed upon application—"vanishing" through the pores of the skin, and imparting to it the delicate fragrance of Jacqueminot Roses.

Its regular morning-and-evening use will protect the skin against frost, fog, rain or cold wind, and counteract the effect of smoke, dust or heated rooms. It rejuvenates the tired cuticle to a remarkable degree, preventing chapping, roughness, redness, dryness, wrinkling and yellowness.



Write for Trial Tube to-day

(enclosing 1d. stamp for postage), and prove for yourself how indispensable to comfort Pond's Vanishing Cream is. Sold by all Chemists and Stores in 1s. Tubes, and handsome Opal Jars at 1s. and 2s.

POND'S EXTRACT CO. (Dept. 36), 71, Southampton Row, London, W.C. Accept NO substitute for Pond's Vanishing Cream, which is a unique product manufactured solely by Pond's Extract Co.—proprietors of the world-famous POND'S EXTRACT.

Pond's Vanishing Cream

10,000 SOUVENIRS OF ALBERT HALL DISPLAY

Mammoth Programme Complete for 'Daily Mirror' Dress Matinee.

Ten thousand handsome silk-bound souvenirs of the great *Daily Mirror* dress matinee for presentation in the Albert Hall next Wednesday afternoon are now being printed.

Prepared on tinted art paper, the souvenir will contain more than a dozen beautiful plates of new fashions, in addition to signed portrait studies of distinguished women.

The preparations, now practically complete, for Wednesday's great event at the Royal Albert Hall

"DAILY MIRROR" DEMONSTRATION

WEDNESDAY NEXT—Dress Matinee, Royal Albert Hall, 3 p.m. Parade of the newest creations of London and Paris. Exposition of the science of corseting. Programme of music and dancing. Write to-day for free tickets to *The Daily Mirror* Offices, Bouverie-street, London, E.C.

are unequalled in the history of dress, and the 6,000 women who by this morning will have received free tickets for reserved seats are assured of a delightful as well as instructive afternoon.

Women readers—men will not be admitted—who have not yet made their request for free tickets should do so without delay. Applications are flowing in so rapidly by every post that a staff of

thirty-five assistants, under an experienced box-office manager, is kept busy dealing with them.

It is not a question of merely opening a letter and sending off, haphazard, three, four or six tickets, as may be required, for parties. The most minute system is necessary to ensure that every woman visitor on showing her Albert Hall ticket shall be conducted direct to her seat.

Here are some of the principal items of Wednesday's mammoth programme:—

Wonderful display of new gowns (some of which were described in yesterday's *Daily Mirror*).

Lecture demonstration on the science of corseting by experts of the Sandow Corset Company; illustrations on living models of how every woman, whatever her build, may approximate to one of the four perfect types of physical beauty—the perfect slim; the perfect average, short or tall; the Directoire or medium figure; or the perfect full figure, short or tall.

Here Simon Worm and his famous Viennese orchestra.

Miss Phyllis Bedells, premiere danseuse, from the Empire Theatre.

Miss Pearl Burd, actress prima donna, from the Manhattan Opera House, New York.

Miss Fritz de Dera, Hungarian classical dancer.

Miss Dorothy Anderson, South African contralto.

Miss Elise Kahn, mezzo-soprano.

Miss Valde de Rance, the talented young violinist.

The three women adjudged the most perfect of their type—Miss Peggy Molyneux, the Countess Mello and Mrs. Ashton Harrison—will receive their prizes as winners of the recent Sandow Beauty Competition.

The greater portion of reserved seats in every part of the hall have now been allotted in the order of application. No time, therefore, should be lost in writing for tickets to *The Daily Mirror* Offices, Bouverie-street, E.C., marking the envelope "Dress Matinee."

THE ALL-WHITE HAT: NEW PARIS CREATION.



A pretty model just arrived from Paris. It is of white satin, and is trimmed with white quills. It has the sailor-hat brim.—(Creation, Hennard; photograph, Felix.)

DYEING SURPRISES IN A LABORATORY OF DRESS.

Banquet Gown and the Vinegar—Lessons for Home Experiments.

Despite the terrible weather, practically every seat was occupied at yesterday's *Daily Mirror* lecture demonstration on "New Colours and New Dress Materials," at Messrs. Wallis's, Holborn-circus.

Those who braved the snowfall were amply rewarded, for the demonstration, to the student of dress, was one of the most fascinating of the series. The costume department was converted literally into a laboratory of dress, the lecturer, Mr. R. W. Sindall, F.C.S., illustrating his points by working looms, ancient and modern.

When he gave practical demonstrations in dyeing women were astonished to learn that a hundred pounds of coals yielded only a quarter of an ounce of mauve dye. They were still more surprised when Mr. Sindall, having dyed a piece of white material blue before their eyes, exposed it to the air and the colour changed to a fine yellow.

White calico and white flannel, placed together in a red dye-bath were quite different when they came out: one was pale rose, and the other crimson.

"Cotton, you see, does not absorb the dye so readily," he explained. "It needs special treatment beforehand."

"Here is a sad story," he continued. "A lady went to a banquet wearing a very beautiful red gown like this"—picking up a piece of material.

"But the butler spilt some vinegar down it like this—and instantly there was this horrid mark"—displaying the material with a great blotch of black over it. "That is why dyers have been compelled to become so expert that the dyes they use are not affected by light, moisture or acid."

At the end of the demonstration the audience quite understood why so many home experiments with penny packets of dye turn out failures, and after cheering the lecturer they clustered round the platform-laboratory to examine more closely the wonderful compounds and to watch Miss Mason, of the School of Weaving, give a "repeat" demonstration.

"DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTIES.—No. 125.



To-day ends another week of this competition, which is now in its final stages. Prizes of £10 and 100 books will be awarded to those sending in the most complete lists of names of the originals with the best summary of their merits at the end of the twenty-six weeks during which the portraits appear.—(Hassano.)

FRENCH DOCTOR'S CURE FOR SUPER-FLUOUS HAIR.

A MARVELLOUS DISCOVERY.

Parisian Lady tells how she removed a fifteen years' growth once and for all by a safe and pleasant means, and offers to send a copy of her highly interesting and instructive book **FREE.**

When a woman holds a secret of such importance to her sex, a secret so vitally affecting their happiness, as that disclosed in a recent interview with Mrs. Duvene (authoress of many Scientific Works), it is unquestionably her duty to place her knowledge at the disposal of other afflicted women. Her responsibility towards womankind having been impressed upon her by her medical friends, this lady has published a book on Superfluous Hair and its cure, and is prepared to send a copy free to any genuine sufferer.

The book is brimful of illustrations, information and advice, which every woman suffering from



Superfluous Hair would be glad to have. Until recently the French doctors' invention has been employed by the medical profession, and the discussions and favourable reports upon it have not appeared outside the journals issued to doctors. Through the generosity of the discoverer this remarkable method is now available to all.

It is a fact which is frequently remarked upon by people visiting this country after a long absence that the disfigurement of Superfluous Hair is becoming increasingly prevalent in Great Britain. Mrs. Duvene has set out to remove this national reproach and to save the wastage of feminine beauty which is constantly taking place owing to unwelcome growths of hair. Mrs. Duvene was herself a sufferer for fifteen years, and, thanks to the skill of the French Physician, and long and arduous experiments, she learnt all there is to know about the cause and removal of Superfluous Hair. Her experiences in the Doctor's Laboratory are fully discussed in the book recently published, and anyone may learn without trouble how to get rid of this affliction. The method explained is delightfully pleasant and simple, and is so entirely different from the messy and burning processes hitherto employed that ladies are strongly recommended to seize this opportunity of obtaining reliable advice and information on the subject.

Although this French method of removing hair from the face has only been before the public a comparatively short time, Mrs. Duvene is daily receiving many letters of gratitude from women in all stations of life who have been relieved of their affliction through the hints contained in this book, and copies will be sent to any reader who is interested.

Amongst other interesting facts disclosed by the book now under review is that, by resorting to the system advised, one may easily look anything from ten to twenty-five years younger than formerly. Very convincing photographs illustrating this change in appearance are shown.

As only a limited edition of this book is available for public distribution, you are advised to write for a copy without delay. Give your name and address distinctly, saying whether you are Mrs. or Miss, and enclose 1d. stamp for postage. Application should be made to—

Mrs. A. E. DUVENE, Room 6, 24, Castle-st. East, Oxford Circus, London, W.

GREAT SALE

Continues on
Monday Next, March 23,
and Following Days of the
**Whitest Sheets, Table Cloths,
Handkerchiefs, etc.,**

In the World: Direct from Ireland.

About 200 pairs **HEMSTITCHED SHEETS**, pure snow white, full double bed size; usual price 12/11 a pair; sale price, 9/11 a pair.
About 200 pairs **HEMSTITCHED SHEETS**, pure snow white, single bed size; usual price, 8/11 a pair; sale price, 4/11 a pair.
About 500 doz. **Irish mixed pure linen HANDKERCHIEFS**, out of folds and slightly tanned, but no damage; usual price, 5/6 to 8/6 a doz.; all reduced to one price, 2/11 a doz.
Gentlemen's ditto, 5/6 a doz. worth 12/6.
A beautiful lot of **BEDROOM TOWELS**, with rich damask borders, hemstitched or fringed; usual price, 2/- and 2/11 each; sale price, 1/- and 1/6.
KITCHEN TABLE CLOTHS, unbleached damask; sale price, 1/-, 1/6 and 2/11 each; worth more than double these prices.
Rich Snow white **IRISH DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS**, lovely designs, should wear for 20 years, size 2 yards square; usual price, 12/6 and 15/6 each; sale price, 6/11 and 8/11 each. Larger size, 3 yds. x 2 yds.; usual price, 21/- and 29/6; sale price, 11/6 and 15/6 each.
About 85 doz. Snow white **DAMASK TABLE NAPKINS** to match above cloths; usual price, 20/- per doz.; sale price, 12/- per doz.
100 doz. **TABLE NAPKINS**, snow-white bleached; usual price, 9/6 to 14/6 per doz.; sale price, 4/6 and 5/6 per doz.
2 great bargains in bleached **DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS**, 3 yds. and 2 1/2 yds. long; usual price, 6/11 and 9/11 each; sale price, 3/11 and 5/6 each. **NAPKINS** to match at 5/6 per doz.
Snow white linen **PILLOW CASES** (plain), full size; usual price, 1/11 and 2/0 each; sale price, 1/- and 1/6 each.
Snow white linen **PILLOW CASES**, hemstitched frills, full size; usual price, 3/11 each; sale price, 1/11 each.
Snow white **LINEN SUITS**, hemstitched; usual price, 32/6 and 39/6 a pair; sale price, single bed size, 15/6 a pair; double bed size, 18/6 a pair.
Beautiful Irish Embroidered **BEDSPREADS**, snow white, double bed size; clearing at 12/6, 16/6 and 22/6 each; were 26/6, 32/6 and 45/6.
Snow white **Bon-Bon shape BOLSTER COVERS**, double bed size; usual price, 2/3 and 3/11 each; sale price, 1/- and 1/11 each.
2 great bargains in **AFTERNOON TEA CLOTHS**, all Irish Embroidery and drawn work, 1/-, 2/11 and 4/11 each; worth three times these prices.
Over 200 doz. Irish Embroidered **TRAY CLOTHS**, clearing at 1/- and 1/6 each.
Ladies' pure Linen Cambric **HANDKERCHIEFS**, hemstitched; usual price, 2/8 a doz.; sale price, 5/11 each.
Gentlemen's ditto; usual price, 1/6 and 15/6; sale price, 7/11 and 11/6.
Ladies' **NIGHTDRESSES**, in Cream Wine, with self-hemmed fitted frills and full sleeves; usual price, 12/6; sale price, 7/11 each.
Housekeepers' or Nurses' large Crash **APRONS**, with round shaped bibs and large full skirts and pockets; usual price, 1/3; sale price, 1/- each.
Carriage paid in full to United Kingdom over 10/-. Money refunded in full if not satisfied. Send for full list of Bargains.

HEARNE & Co., Ltd.,
WATERFORD, IRELAND.
Famous for Household Linens for over
quarter of a century.

**ANEMIA POORNESS
OF BLOOD
LOSS OF COLOUR, ETC.**
Cured by
FER BRAVAIS
or
BRAVAIS' IRON
Invaluable in all cases of
GENERAL DEBILITY
Sample post free from FER BRAVAIS
120, rue Lafayette, Paris; write on 1st post card



Just a
little

MENTHOLATUM

On my lips — Chaps gone
Invaluable for chapped lips, chilblains,
sore throat and any inflammation. Free
sample on request. 1/1 1/2 and 2/3 a jar.

THE MENTHOLATUM CO. R. DARNEY & CO., Apts.
Dept. K—56 Gt. Queen St., London, W.C.

MACKINTOSH'S
Delicious! Very!
I should 'Shay Sho'
TOFFEE de LUXE

This Wonderful Magneto Belt has
made Thousands of Sufferers
Strong, Healthy and Vigorous.

I will send you one for - - -

1/-
(See
Coupon
below.)

Be a man. Be Strong. Be Vigorous. Be Courageous
and Self-reliant. Don't be Down-hearted. Have a
Bright Brain, a Healthy Body, and Iron Nerve, by
wearing one of my Magneto Belts.

From the moment when you put it on you begin
to feel its Magnetic Power bracing you up, and
your body absorbs naturally and freely the
Magnetism which it contains.

Think of the joy of being free from pain, of being
strong and vigorous; of being brimful of life,
courage and vitality, and then read the simple,
straightforward and honest offer I make to you
in the coupon below.

Remember that my MAGNETO BELT is
Nature's Remedy for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Nervous Troubles, Mind Wandering,
Loss of Will Power, Involuntary
Blushing, and scores of Similar
Ailments, and I place it in your
hands to test it for yourself on
seven days' trial for the trifling
outlay of 1s. Does not this
show that I have faith in what
my Belt can do for you?

**TEST IT AT
MY EXPENSE**

I want you to test the Belt first
by actually wearing it, and so I say
to you: send me 1s. only and I will
send you the Belt by return post.

CALL AND SEE ME.

I am here ready and willing
to show you my Belt
and to demonstrate its
Magneto Powers to you.
If you cannot call then
write to me.



**"NEW
LIFE."** **COUPON.** **POST
TO-DAY.**
To Mr. ARTHUR WILSON,
11, Vulcan House, 56, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.
Simply write your FULL name and address on a piece of
paper, fill in your waist measurement, pin coupon to paper, and
post it to me at once.
Please send me a "Magneto Belt" on approval. I enclose
1/-, and if I do not return Belt within seven days I will pay you
the balance of 4/- either in one sum or by weekly instalments
of 1/-. Size of my waist is inches.
NOTE.—Foreign and Colonial Orders must be accompanied
by the full amount and 1/- extra to pay postage.

CHEST ALL BURNING AND IRRITATING.

Spread Under Arms and Behind Ears. Very Pain-
ful. Scratched Something Awful. Cuticura
Soap and Ointment Quite Healed.

11, Queen's Road, Caversham, Reading, Eng.
—"The neck of my baby's dress was too stiff
and rubbed the skin open. The dress turned it



to a running wet sore. It spread
under her arms, behind her ears
and down to the very bottom of
her chest. It was very painful,
causing her to cry at the least
touch. It worried me dreadfully.
Her chest was all of a burning and
itching. Whenever I took her
clothes off I had to get some one
to hold her hands because she
used to scratch it something awful.
She brought the blood lots of times, the rate she
used to tear at it.

"I used powder first, cream and ointments but
there was no improvement at all. It lasted from
three to four weeks. Then one day I was lucky
enough to see the advertisement of a free sample
of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I went to the
chemist and bought a tablet of Cuticura Soap and
a tin of Cuticura Ointment. The Cuticura Soap
and Ointment started drying the sores up. I
bought three tablets of Cuticura Soap and three
tins of Cuticura Ointment, and it was quite
healed." (Signed) Mrs. A. Wharton, July 22, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold every-
where. A single set is often sufficient. Sample
of each with 32-p. Skin Book free from nearest
dept. Address: F. Newbery and Sons, 27,
Charterhouse Sq., London, or Potter D. and C.
Corp., Boston, U.S.A.
Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura
Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

The Oldest and Best.

**ADAM'S
FURNITURE POLISH**

Brilliant, Clean, Lasting.

The Bottle in the Blue Tartan Wrapper. Made at
Sheffield and sold all over the world. 6d. and 1/6.

LARGE HANDBAG

Newest style, size 9 in. long
and 5 in. deep, in Morocco
Grained Leatherette, with two
expanding flaps, Pockets,
Nickel Lock and Strap
Handle, fitted with
Mirror, Scent Bottle,
Malpique Case and
Nickel Box. Lined
with Watered
Moirette.
Sale 4/3 Postage
3d.
3 Bags for 3/6.
Catalogue, 1,000
Bargains, POST
FREE! (ask back if
not Delivered)
The Leeds Bargain Co.,
Dept. 11, 15, Rich-
mond Road, Leeds.

ANYTHING BROKEN
can be repaired cleanly and
permanently in a few
minutes with

SECCOTINE

The
World's Adhesive

Sold Everywhere in Pin-Stopped
6d. and 3d. Tubes.

LADIES have recently learnt of its
restorative powers for their Laces, Silks,
Dress Fabrics, etc. They are described in a
special booklet which with a

FREE SAMPLE
will be gladly sent on application.

M'CAW, STEVENSON & ORR, Ltd. Belfast,
or 31 and 32, Shoe Lane, London, E.C.

It's a Mother's Duty

to safeguard her health. If you suffer from any Abdominal
complaint send now for my

Free Booklet (FULLY ILLUSTRATED).

It contains priceless information
on all Women's Ailments, and will
be sent post free on request. It
also explains, with the aid of illus-
trations, how I cure ruptures of all
kinds, Displacement, Internal Weak-
ness, etc. without Operations
or Internal Instruments—the
latter cause cancer and tumours,
and should be avoided at all costs.
Write to-day to

Mrs. CLARA E. HAZEN,
Dept. 503, Richmond,
Fitz-Sher Park, London, N.

STONE'S GINGER WINE

In Bottle of all Grocers and
Wine Merchants, and on
draught at all Bars.



BY ROYAL WARRANT.

YOU can get one of the famous "Tourist"
Humber Cycles, with 3 Speeds, Oil-
Bath Gearcase and Dunlop Tyres, for £10.
Monthly Payments on easy terms. Catalogues
on request.

HUMBER LTD., COVENTRY.
LONDON: HOLBORN VADUCT, E.C.
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Agents Everywhere

LIPTON'S COCOA



**1/4 lb for
4 1/2**

**WHY YOU
SHOULD
DRINK AND
ENJOY
LIPTON'S
COCOA
BECAUSE—**

The Quality is absolutely guaranteed. It possesses a delicious and distinctive flavour, which fully satisfies the palate.

As a food beverage it is most nutritious and sustaining.

The price is only 4 1/2 per 1/4 lb. tin, half the usual charge for BEST COCOA.

**A FREE GIFT
THIS PRESENTATION BOX
of Finest Quality CHOCOLATES is
GIVEN FREE**

In Exchange for the complete White and Gold Labels taken from

24 1/4 lb. Tins of Lipton's Cocoa.
12 1/4 lb. Tins of Lipton's Cocoa.
6 1/4 lb. Tins of Lipton's Cocoa.

The Labels can be exchanged at any of our Branches.



LIPTON Ltd

RESTORE THE VOICE WITH

EVANS' PASTILLES

Invaluable for Throat & Voice

Send penny stamp for Sample to the Sole Manufacturers:
EVANS, LESHCHER & WEBB, Ltd.
LIVERPOOL, and LONDON. (Name this paper.)

THIS MORNING'S NEWS ITEMS.

Dog Causes Boy's Death.

That a dog jumping at him after he had crossed the road safely caused him to slip back under the wheels of a motor-car was stated at a Richmond inquest yesterday on James Keats, aged eleven, who was run over and killed.

Electricians May Strike.

London electricians decided at a meeting at the Caxton Hall last night to cease work on March 26, subject to confirmation at a further meeting, if the masters by that date had not granted the higher wages asked.

Glaziers' Baronial Descent.

It was stated in the House of Lords yesterday during the hearing of a claim to the ancient barony of Dudley that descendants of the barony had lived for some generations in humble circumstances as painters and glaziers.

"Great Identifier" Dead.

The death occurred in New York yesterday, says Reuter, of Perrin H. Sumner, called the "Great Identifier," because twenty years ago he identified a number of unclaimed suicides, declaring in each case that the body was that of a mythical Englishman named Edgar.

Boys' Ruling Passion.

Pleading that they stole coats from a school lobby in order to get money "to see the pictures," three schoolboys were remanded at Kingston-on-Thames yesterday.

Troops Sent Against White Wolf.

White Wolf, the notorious brigand, has entered Shen-si after looting Kingzie-Kwan, says Reuter, and the Tutch left yesterday with a large number of troops to oppose him.

Given More than She Asked.

Charlotte Millar Hogg, of Custom House, claimed £25 damages at Bow County Court yesterday from the West Ham Corporation in respect of an accident, and was awarded £40.

Kept Kisses to Themselves.

Miss Mary Macarthur, of the Women's Trade Union League, states that there is absolutely no truth in the story that the girl strikers at Millwall had been selling their kisses in aid of strike funds.

S.O.S. at Harwich.

Answering a S.O.S. call early yesterday, the Harwich lifeboat went to the Kentish Knock, but found that two Ramsgate boats were already standing by a German barque which had gone ashore.

STOCKS AND SHARES.

Brazilians Still Fall—Russian Mining Gamble Subsiding.

9, BISHOPSGATE, E.C.

The Ulster problem, with its grave possibilities, caused fresh depression in the Stock Exchange yesterday, Consols being especially prominent with a drop of a quarter to 74½. Among the few bright features was a spurt of over a shilling in North Caucasian oil shares to 39½.

There is still no check to the fall in Brazilian Government bonds. The steady decline in the Rio Exchange rate—it fell another 1.32 to 15 25/32, yesterday—is, of course, the main cause of the weakness. Yesterday prices dropped about a point more almost all round. The 1913 loan, which was issued last year at 97, now stands at 84, thus representing a discount of thirteen points. During the present month alone it has fallen six points.

That Russian mining gamble appears to be gradually dying its natural death, or, in other words, prices are being gradually shaken down to more normal levels. Russo-Asiatics, for instance, which were recently rushed up to about £8 apiece, now stand at 7½, while Russian Mining Corporations have declined from 24 to 21. No doubt huge profits have been made out of the rise, but, as usual, it is the professionals and not the public that have benefited most.

Among Newspaper prices Amalgamated Press Ordinary and Preference were again quoted at 5½ and 22s. respectively, while Associated Newspaper Ordinary and Preference remained at 24s. and 21s. 6d. and Pictorial Newspaper Ordinary and Preference at 23s. and 19s.

"BRIBE" OR "APPROACH"?

What is known as the "Canteen Case," in which several officers and civilians are concerned, was resumed yesterday at Bow-street.

The charge is one of conspiracy under the Corrupt Practices Act, and it is alleged that bribes have been paid to the officers by the civilian defendants on behalf of Lipton's, Limited, in connection with canteen contracts.

Mr. Muir, for the prosecution, drew the attention of Mr. Sawyer (chief witness for prosecution) to an entry in his diary for January 7, 1910. Sawyer said it recorded a conversation he had had with Cansfield (a defendant), and added: "Some of the directors wanted me to approach the commanding officers. I declined to do so."

Mr. Muir: Did you give any reason for declining to approach commanding officers?—Yes, I said I had never heard of such a thing being done.

I think there is some word other than "approach" used?—Well, Mr. Cansfield wanted me to bribe commanding officers.

The hearing was adjourned till to-day.

LUNTIN MIXTURE



A Blend of the Finest Tobaccos.

6d. per ounce; 2/- Quarter Pound Tins.
THOMSON & PORTEOUS, EDINBURGH.

Manufacturers of the above and also

ALDERWOOD MIXTURE 5½d. PER OUNCE
TWO HOURS MIXTURE 5d. PER OUNCE

TO-NIGHT'S BOXING.

International Match at Cardiff Between Farrell and Vittet.

Willie Farrell, who meets Raymond Vittet, the best of the French light-weights, at Cardiff to-night, has had as quick a rise to fame as any boxer at present, and he will probably be the first man to meet Freddy Welsh when the fondle-hell holder returns from his chase of the elusive Willie Ritchie.

Matt Wells, who twice disputed Welsh's title, has now faded from the picture. He has recently decided to abandon the lightweight ranks for good, and with his



RAYMOND VITTE.



WILLIE FARRELL.

development as a writer the field would appear to be left open to Welsh and Farrell—now that Jack Ward and Dai Roberts have been eliminated. Farrell's victories over the two last-named were sufficient to stamp him as a formidable rival for Freddie.



REMEMBER

there's nothing quite so good as

CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH

for imparting a brilliant durable shine to your footwear, for preserving the leather and making your boots and shoes soft, supple and waterproof. It's the polish of Superior Quality.

Tins 1d., 2d., 4d., 6d. Outfits 6d.

Obtainable of Grocers, Oilmen and all Dealers.

CHISWICK POLISH CO., LTD., CHISWICK, LONDON, W.

BLIND MAN'S LIBRARY.

National Penny Collection to Provide Books for the Sightless.

Have you ever stopped to consider the frightful, the crushing tragedy which would overwhelm you were you to become blind?

Gone would be your work, gone your earnings, your hope, your independence. Gone would be the faces of your friends, and loved ones; gone the sports and recreations which were your pleasure.

You would be lost and helpless in a dark world.

These are the heart-appalling words at the bottom of a poster on which is a picture of a blind man to whom a book in Braille is being handed by a pretty girl.

The poster is issued by the National Institute for the Blind, whose new premises were inaugurated by the King and Queen last Thursday, and the head of every firm in the United Kingdom employing 100 hands or more has been asked to permit the picture to be exhibited in his works and a collection taken among his employees for the Institute.

A national penny collection to help blind readers is the object of the Institute, and the collection bids fair to become a notable success.

"No institution could be more national in character and purpose," said Mr. C. Arthur Pearson, the hon. treasurer of the fund, yesterday.

No institution for the blind in London or elsewhere can very well do without us. They all need books in Braille. They cannot get on without them, and our main mission in life is to supply those books.

The King and Queen took the lead in helping the work of the Institute when they opened the new premises on Thursday. You can do no nobler thing than follow their example.

The address of the Institute is 206, Great Portland-street, W.

LOVE-SICK CLERK'S SUICIDE.

"March 18.—Day off from the office; end of the story." This was the entry, it was stated at an inquest at Marylebone yesterday, found in the diary of Theodore Ralli, a clerk, aged twenty-four, employed by Messrs. Ralli Brothers, who shot himself at a boarding-house in Bryanston-street.

Miss Camille Costello, of Portsdown-road, Maida Vale, a governess, said she had walked out with deceased, but was not engaged to him. She became engaged to another man, and told deceased she could not continue to walk out with him.

A letter dated the 18th, addressed to witness, read: "As you do not love me any more, there is only one thing for me to do. When you receive this letter I shall be at rest."

A verdict of suicide whilst temporarily insane was returned.

"What are you smiling away at so, Susie?"

"Why, I can see my face in your Pa's boot, Miss; that's because I'm using CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH."

Country Life is Country Life

with

"COUNTRY LIFE"
Cigarettes**(MEDIUM STRENGTH)**

Manufactured from Pure Virginia Tobacco.

10 for 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ Id. 50 for 1/-**JOHN PLAYER & SONS, Nottingham.**

Branch of the Imperial Tobacco Co., (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

P310

Do as I
do!**Is your
Lawn like this?**

Full of weeds and patches—the garden's weakest spot. Velvas Lawn Sand will give you a lawn of beautiful green turf—a lawn that literally invites you to play a game or rest awhile, on its velvety softness.

Velvas kills the daisies, the dandelions and other unsightly grass weeds. But that is only half it does; it feeds the grass as well. Velvas is a powerful fertilizer—its easily absorbed nutriment penetrates the soil and arouses the finished grass roots. And all this Velvas does quickly—thoroughly. Weeds disappear; new grass begins to grow where bareness reigned and weeds once grew. The whole lawn is transformed by Velvas. Try it on your own lawn.

All Seedsmen sell it in tins 6d., 1/-, 2/- (7lbs.); and 3/6 (14lbs.); and in bags, 28lbs. 6/6; 66lbs. 11/-; 112lbs. 20/-.

Send for Free Booklet "About Lawns and Greens."

ROBINSON BROTHERS, LTD.,
10, WEST BROMWICH; and LONDON,
100, LONG ACRE, W.C.

VELVAS
Lawn Sand**MAMMOTH SALE OF MAGNIFICENT
SOLID STAMPED (E.P.N.) SILVER PLATE.****THE MOST ASTOUNDING OFFER EVER MADE.****A Beautiful Free Gift Value 4/6 to every Customer for Cash.****DEPOSIT.****A CHANCE WHICH MAY NEVER OCCUR AGAIN.****2/-**

**with Order.
1/- Weekly
after
Receipt of
Goods.**

**For Cash
with Order,
25/- only
with
Free Gift.**

**HERE IS SOMETHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY.**

This superb Tea and Coffee Service of solid Stamped E.P.N. Silver Plate can be placed in every home on our easy payment plan of 2/- with approved order, and the balance of 23/- payable 1/- weekly, after you have received and examined the valuable goods. For full cash with order 6 Solid E.P.N. Silver Stamped Acorn Tea Spoons are given FREE.

**SUCH A CHANCE HAS NEVER OCCURRED BEFORE.
£1,000 CHALLENGE.**

Recently we advertised a parcel of Curatins which we said were offered to the public at under cost, viz., 20/-. We will forfeit £1,000 to any Charity if we cannot prove that the actual cost to us was far in excess of the price we asked, viz., 20/-. Many readers were disappointed because our supply was exhausted. Do NOT miss this chance.

ASK FOR SERVICE NO. 71.

Send your First Payment of 2/- or Full Cash To-day.

Deposit will be returned IF GOODS DO NOT GIVE SATISFACTION.

Address:—**HOLBORN WAREHOUSE CO. (Silver Plate Dept. 71),
17, 19, 21, EMERALD STREET, LONDON, W.C.**



There is nothing quite so fascinating as motor cycling, either solo or with side-car and the Trusty Triumph is the one machine to bring out fully the many delights of the open road.

Let us send you our Catalogue explaining their many motor-cycle free.

**TRIUMPH CYCLE CO., LTD. (Dept. C.)
COVENTRY.**

London: 45, 1st and 2nd, Victoria, E.C.

Leeds: 53 Vicar Lane.
Manchester: 160 Deansgate, Glasgow: 14, Waterloo St.
AGENTS EVERYWHERE.

TRIUMPH**PERSONAL.**

VILLA—Fetch letter from L. soon. Love—A.
JACK G.—Dublin, come home or write—Mother.
AND which could not be forgotten. Thought you'd understand.
J. KEOGH—Come and see me, nothing to fear—H. R. Robinson.
MICAWBER—"Such care" Matthew 18, 19. Ever-loving Potts.
ASH—Yes, darling love, Monday for preference, if suitable. Write.
VERNON—Telephone or wire to your Mother to-day if you wish to save her life.
* The above advertisements are charged at the rate of 4d. per word (minimum 8 words). Trade advertisements in Personal Column 8d. per word (minimum 8 words). Address: Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 25-29, Boulevard London.

AVIARIES, POULTRY AND PETS.
BURGESS and Tramps—Mal. Richardson's Police dogs, as supplied police, are best preventives from dogs, pups 2/6s—Mal. Richardson, Grovedale, Harrow. Tel. 423.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Gentleman, cured himself of Deafness, Nerves, etc., will send particulars free—A. Clifton, 33 Strand, London.
CORNS Destroyed in 5 days by Needham's Corn Silk, 7d.
C—Needham's, 297, Edgware Rd., London, W.
D **DIABETES**—Doctors recommend Chelonia Foods; inexpensive; taste: sassafras-free—Chelonia Co., Cheltenham.
H **OW** to Cure Nervous Breakdown—If you have wrecked your nerves by overwork or worry, and you feel weak, run, or jitter, write for my free booklet on "Nervous Breakdown"; if you feel mentally upset, depressed, or suffer from neurasthenia, it will teach you more in five minutes than you will gain in years by experience—Admission: Charles Gordon (Dept. M.), 60, Great Russell St., Bradford, Yorks.
S **UPERFLUOUS** Hair permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only; consultations free—Miss Florence Wood, 105, Regent St., W., Hours, 11 to 6.

Troops Arrive in Ulster, Where the Volunteers Mobilise.

THE MOST POPULAR ANNUAL IS "DAILY MIRROR REFLECTIONS" BY W. K. HASELDEN. 6d.

The Daily Mirror

LATEST CERTIFIED CIRCULATION MORE THAN 800,000 COPIES PER DAY.

"THE MARCH WINDS DID BLOW AND WE DID HAVE SNOW" — IN LONDON: PICTURES.

SCHOOLBOYS WHO DESPISE CLOTHES.



They drill without clothes even in the winter.



The dormitory, which is always open to the air.

A school where weakly children are brought back to health by means of an outdoor life has been founded at Deptford. Though there is no rule against coats and hats, the boys prefer to wear the minimum of clothes, and often discard them altogether.



His shower bath.

ONE FARTHING DAMAGES.



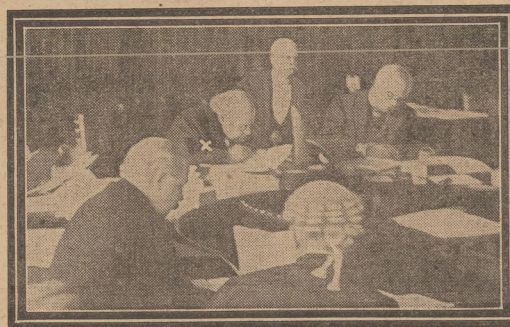
Miss Elsie Lummis, who was awarded one farthing damages for breach of promise against Mr. J. P. Taylor, leaving the court yesterday with Mrs. Parker (carrying umbrella), who gave evidence.

HARRY BENSON RELEASED.



Harry Benson (centre), sentenced to five years' penal servitude in connection with Feltham's Bank, was released yesterday.

THE MARCONI INQUIRY.



Lord Halsbury (x), presiding at yesterday's meeting of the House of Lords Committee which is investigating the charges against Lord Murray in reference to his dealings in American Marconis.

THE PRINCE IN DENMARK.



The Prince of Wales and his host, the King of Denmark (centre figure), pay a visit to the art museum at Copenhagen.